

Jacksonville

Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLVI.

THE REPUBLICAN.

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

MORNING BY

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

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The sun had just set when I arrived at Somer Station. A whole mile to walk in the pleasantest country in the world! Soft hills, bathed in the sun's parting glow, dotted the landscape on every side, and over all smiled a tender, brooding sky. What keen enjoyment the anticipation of a summer all alone with my best friend had afforded me—and now I was alone there. There was the house; old, brown, and many-roomed, and most of the rooms on the ground floor. Grandmother herself had been the architect of the establishment.

"I told your grandfather," said she, on one occasion, "that no man was going to plan a house for me to live in. What does a man know, I should like to be told, of a woman's needs? If he'd built it according to his notion they would have been three or four flights of stairs, and then with a baby on each arm and two or three hanging to my petticoats, I might have spent most of my time on 'em—but I know better!"

As events proved, grandmother was correct in her prediction. An enthusiastic lover of nature was this old lady of 70 years. Yes, true she was! I caught a glimpse of her white sleeve on the window-sill. How exquisite the taste of this presiding genius! Heliotrope, mignonette, and white roses! Grandmother's rose bushes were the envy of the whole neighborhood. Shy little violets bordered the gravelled walk leading to the low door-stone, and over beyond, in grandmother's pet field, millions of yellow hearted daisies nodded and beckoned to the soft evening breeze. Avoiding treacherous pebbles, I cut quietly across to the front door, stealing with eat-like tread through the long, narrow hallway, and entered the sitting-room on my tiptoes. Wonderful victory! Twice before had I tried this wonderful dodge, and each time had the old turkey-gobbler betrayed me. Where was he on this occasion, and why, when I really needed his services, did he not prove my friend? Softly, only a step or two more. The sensation of the next minute wasn't anything to speak of—I mean by it that it was indescribable. The back of grandmother's big arm chair quivered, the occupant, and, without doubt, for grandmother's eyes. I found the eyes, but they didn't belong to grandmother. I knew that before their saucy owner had imprisoned my hands.

"Who is it?" said he, like one first awakening from a sleep. "Let me guess. The fingers are too little for Madge, and too long to belong to Sarah!"

I found my tongue then. I would not wrench my hands away. That would be rudeness; for he evidently supposed them to be the property of some intimate friend.

"Please release me," I said; and then, as he rose quickly—apparently surprised by the voice of a stranger—I added, rather ludicrously I suppose, for the tall fellow in the shirt sleeves laughed right heartily, "I thought you were grandmother!"

"Never was taken for an old lady before," he answered, with provoking disdain in voice and manner.

"You have torn a great slit in your dress, Sue, and you look like a fright. I want you—mor—your worth for the last three hours."

"I think, I should like to know where grandmother is, and—"

"And what am I doing here?" he interrupted, with another laugh.

"Your grandmother has gone to spend the evening with a sick neighbor, I belong to the next house—or rather am visiting my sister. She was unexpectedly telegraphed away, and as I have been ill, and am not quite well enough to take care of myself in the absence of a housekeeper, your blessed grandmother offered to look out for me until my sister's return. My name is David Alcott, and yours, I take it, is Miss Susan Ellis." And then we shook hands.

That evening marked a new era in my life. I was comfortable, as was always the case at grandmother's, and I was happy, too—happier than I had ever been before. What it meant was of no sort of consequence to me then; I did not stop to analyze my sensations, but enjoyed to the utmost the strange entertainment fate had placed before me. Mr. Alcott showed where grandmother had left the strawberries after tea, and then I skinned a pan of morning's milk and prepared my supper.

"You have been to tea, of course?" I inquired of the gentleman, who had again taken up his book.

"Yes, but I should like a few strawberries if you can spare me some."

So it chanced that I drew a chair up to the little round table, proving a most interesting companion.

"In an hour or more, after our little meal was over, I sat on the door-stone alone, waiting for grandmother. Then he came to the door and said:

"You don't expect me to sit here with you."

"And why not?" I asked.

"Because I am still in quarantine."

Perhaps I might make it pleasant for you indoors. If you are fond of being read to I will do my best."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1883.

WHOLE NO. 2426.

Words in an Elevator.

It was midday when a tall, portly Baltimorean rushed excitedly into the hall of a huge eight story office building in Nassau-street, below Printing House Square, New York. The elevator had just begun a voyage and was leisurely ascending to the second floor. The Southerner strode to and fro with suppressed impatience, and as he mopped the perspiration from his forehead indulged in mutterings. After a lapse of four minutes the elevator, which had made a call at every floor both on the up and down journey, again reached the level of the street, and the portly gentleman threw himself on a seat with the simple ejaculation, "Toop floor!"

The man who ran the elevator was forty-five years of age, or thereabouts; a mahogany-faced, weather-beaten old veteran whose gold and silver medals glittering on his breast denoted faithful service to his country. He leisurely manipulated the cable and after a somewhat slow journey, retarded by three stoppages, landed the portly gentleman at his destination on the top floor. "Thank God," murmured that individual as he hastily stepped off the car and hurriedly marking for one of the office doors, opened it, entered and slammed it behind him with a vehemence worthy of a more momentous occasion. It took him just as long to transact his business as it took the elevator to descend to the ground floor, and, with his impatience increased if possible rather than diminished by his visit to the office, the vexed Southerner paced the corridor while the elevator slowly ascended. At length it reached the seventh floor, when it stopped for one—two—minutes. The portly gentleman beat upon the door, and a smile actually illuminated his countenance when he observed the cables again set in motion. But his satisfaction was short-lived, and he uttered a deep-drawn curse as he saw the elevator begin to descend again instead of completing its journey to the eighth floor. He seized the handle of the bell and pulled it again and again while the car descended to the ground floor and again ascended to the top floor, its speed, however, being in no degree accelerated by the violence of the portly gentleman's demonstration.

"Ah!" replied my companion perfectly at his ease.

"Coming down in the 3 o'clock train, if possible."

"Good," replied David; and then followed inquiries about various friends in a thoroughly cool and self-possessed manner. It seemed to me that my heart stopped beating. The hand on his arm involuntarily clinched itself and there it remained until we arrived at headquarters, a little round bunch of cords and knuckles.

A party of friends—David's friends—came down from the city, and as we were walking slowly in the grove they came upon us from the depot road. I had David's arm. It was my arm—I knew it—and we should walk that way forever. Shall I ever forget the face of that man who aimed straight for my soul with his poisoned arrow? Walking up to David's side, with contemptible familiarity, he said:

"Save your wife last week, Dave."

"Ah!" replied my companion perfectly at his ease.

"Coming down in the 3 o'clock train, if possible."

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"What's that you call her, my mortal enemy?" asked he, with a morose smile.

"Lorchen," replied David.

"Why that's a Dutch name, isn't it?"

"I heard no more, waited for no more, but watched my opportunity and when sure that no eyes were upon me struck the path leading to the road and in less than an hour was home again in Grandmother Ellis' sitting room.

"Oh! grandmother! grandmother! What misery has your terrible indiscretion brought me!" I groaned aloud—for grandmother had gone to spend the day. There at the foot of the lounge were his slippers—there on the back of the lolling-chair his dressing gown. I could not turn my eyes without beholding fresh evidences of his precious personality. What should I do? I could not leave until grandmother returned. Such a blow as that I felt the old lady should never rally from. I must suffer and keep it to myself, and get away at the earliest possible moment. In my agony I drew myself upon the lounge, and buried my head in the pillow—the pillow upon which his head reclined so often—the head I had so foolishly called mine. After a while tears relieved the heated brain and I fell asleep. I dreamed that I was in the water. I could not stir. Huge waves threatened to submerge me. Just beyond me on the bank, almost within speaking distance, stood David, a beautiful woman by his side—his wife!

"David! David! take hold of my hand! Don't you see I'm sinking?" I cried out in my terror.

"Wake up Lorchen! wake up!" said a familiar voice at my side. "Here are my hands dear. They are both yours—not one, Lorchen, but both. Do you understand that?"

"But, David—but—"

"But what? Can it be that my little boy was scared home because of—"

"Because of your wife," I managed to say with my face close to mine.

"It was the chum he meant, Lorchen! That's what we always call them at college. This is No 3, little one. I wonder what next? I'll get a divorce if that fellow dead, if you'll promise to be my own real wife!"

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SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1883.

This is the last issue of the REPUBLICAN with patent outside. We expect to bring out our next issue on entire new type, with new press and new everything. The same heading may be retained. Years have attached us to it, but if it does not look well with the new body type, it will have to go to make room for some more modern style. We are very much gratified over the letters of encouragement that we are receiving from all parts of the country touching the proposed improvement. The REPUBLICAN is almost as old as the county itself, and for forty-eight years has not missed its weekly visit to the homes of the people of Calhoun (with the exception of a few weeks following the war when all business was suspended). It is the oldest establishment in the county, of any sort, and it files furnish a complete history of the county. It has ever been true to the people, and has never advised them to a course inconsistent with their honor or best interests. It very justly occupies a place in the hearts of the people of Calhoun, for its devotion to their interests. It will continue to be true to them in everything.

The Selma Times has enlarged. The Tuskegee News has put in a power press and doubled its size. The Montgomery Advertiser has ordered new type and press etc. and will enlarge at an early day. All of which we are glad to note. There is a very general improvement going on throughout the State among the newspapers. It is one of the healthiest signs of the times. When the people are in good condition they best sustain the press. The people of Alabama are in a better condition to day than at any time since the war, despite the short crop of this season.

Those Little Ones from Home.

From the Chipley Leader.

A certain good looking married man from Columbus, came up a few evenings since, and concealing the fact of his marriage, he was invited to go out visiting with a crowd of young men. His prior experience soon enabled him to be the lion of the evening. The girls gathered about him (a certain young lady in particular) in crowds. Some of the boys, growing a little jealous, went to the piano and began to sing "Those Little Ones at Home," when he looked up and soon gave himself away and the entire bevy of young ladies fled. One of them says she is going to write to his wife.

Small-pox in Alabama.

EUTAW, ALA., Sept. 30.—Our local Board of Health met on the 26th and reported as follows, viz: Four cases of eruptive fever at the pest house and two cases of eruptive fever in Eutaw, since which one more has been added to the list, making three cases in the town, one of which died this morning. One has fully developed into a genuine case of small-pox and the other in varioloid. Our physicians are doing all they can to prevent its spread by confining and isolating the cases as much as possible.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11, 1883.—The National Capital has had a long respite. Since March the 4th there has been no Congress, and for a greater portion of the long interval, no politics, no society, no anything. The President has been away much of the time. The Cabinet, following the august lead of the head of the nation, has scattered far and wide, while clowns of Bureaus, male and female clerks, have enjoyed the holiday which a month's leave with pay affords to each and every Government slave. It must not be supposed, however, that the absence of the head of the Government and his countless entourage has made any difference here. No weeds are growing in the Treasury vaults nor bats and cob-webs usurped the eaves halls in the Capitol and White House. Tax and tariff are continuously levied. Pensions and patents are granted, while the roll call and the pay roll of the army and navy receive due attention. Our admirable government runs itself with the help of a few veteran clerks to teach their duties to the President and his cabinet, and attracts less attention at home and abroad than a Sullivan glove fight or a suicide by Webb. While the government has been moving along through the summer on its well oiled gadgets, the seat of government has been full of the clutter of architectural improvement and topographical expansion. Streets have been repaired; street cars have been extended; new streets have been cut; another public park has been graded; work has been in progress on nearly all the public buildings, while numerous private residences of substantial and elegant structure have been built in every part of the city. There is no city of the national capital, and with the present rate of improvement continued for a few years longer, it will rival Paris, Brussels, and Vienna, the beautiful cities of the old world. Washington is seen to best advantage during the summer, when unfortunately fewest visitors are here. It is during the summer that the parks are green, that the tens of thousands trees lining the streets are in foliage, and that the fountains are sending up their silvery spray, and when flowers make a beautiful setting for the white marble palaces known as the Department buildings.

It is indeed only within the last few years that the material city of the capital has become a worthy stage for the history that is made and the legislation that are promulgated here.

The coming session is anticipated with keen interest. The election of a new Speaker; the accession of a Democratic majority in the House; the concourse of president makers; the extinction of old party issues; the clash of interests in the ever changing, never ending struggle of politics will again cause attention to be diverted upon men and measures and women in Washington. It goes without saying that there will be plenty of fashion in Washington this coming winter.

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FIRE.

Dallas, Texas, Wrapped in Flames—Estimated Loss Two Millions—The Fire Still Raging.

The News from Dallas say probably the largest and most destructive fire that has ever occurred here is now raging. At 11 o'clock the fire broke out in the engine room of the W. C. Howard & Co.'s elevator and soon after the flames were leaping from all directions. The elevator is situated at the Texas & Pacific depot, one block north of Main street. The flames spread rapidly and soon the cotton yard of the City Company, occupying a block of ground immediately adjoining the elevator, caught fire and was consumed. A strong breeze blowing from the south-east and the heat from the burning buildings fanned the flames.

At 12:30 o'clock the elevator fell with a crash. A brick building adjoining it, occupied recently by Stuker, Davis & Co., containing boilers and engines, is also a total loss. The flames rapidly spread and soon the cotton around the City Company caught fire and is being rapidly burned.

The new steam mill and gin of Dr. Tom Lee, at Snow Hill, Wilcox county, was burned last week together with 12 bales of cotton.

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At 12:30 o'clock the fire caught and wiped out the electric light works and power stations. That part of the town in which it is now spreading is composed of small frame structures. There is no telling where it will stop. The elevator contained wheat and oats to the amount of 30,000 bushels, all of which was destroyed. There are also probably 4,000 bales of cotton consumed.

Prominent insurance men estimate the loss at \$1,000,000 and insurance at \$750,000. Of course this is all guess work, as nothing definite can be obtained.

Business is almost suspended and the whole town is excited. The fire department responded promptly, but it was nearly half an hour before the engines got regularly to work and then the water supply was inadequate.

Should the present unseasonable weather continue, we fear for the result.

We are fully justified, however, in saying that there is no yellow fever anywhere in this vicinity.—Evergreen Star.

The most successful coon hunter we have heard of in a long while is the little son of Rev. Mr. Wyatt, who has caught the large number of 48 since corn was laid by—Bibb Brule.

A great deal of damage was done to cotton in this vicinity by the heavy rains of Monday and Wednesday, and if they were general, and it seems they were, the price of cotton will probably be affected.—Tuscaloosa North Alabamian.

The excessively hot and dry weather is undoubtedly creating sickness. Nearly every day we hear of some new case of fever.

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The old road bed of the Tennessee & Georgia railroad, which was graded a long time ago between Gadsden and Guntersville, is being cleaned off and regraded for track laying. \$300,000 will finish and equip the road. The old bed is remarkably well preserved.

We note the improvements to be

made in the Jacksonville Republic-

an with much pleasure. The

staunch old journal deserves all

the success and prosperity it may

attain.—Tuskegee News.

The sugar-cane crop is reported

almost a failure throughout the

State.

Assist the child in time. Do not wait until an army of worms have been recruited and the health of the child destroyed. A few doses of Shriver's Indian Vermifuge, the infallible remedy never fails to do the work well, if used according to the directions.

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Whatever the causes, whatever

be the way in which they are op-

erating, it is a fact that the people

of Alabama are to-day more alive

to the necessity of educating their

children than at any time within

the memory of this generation.

Later.—It is said that there are nearly 15,000 bales of cotton in the yard around the compress and fully half of that number have been consumed.

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It is the winter of the long session of Congress; it will be ushered in by the excitement of an election of a democratic Speaker; but above all it will be a presidential year, and Washington will be the rendezvous of presidential aspirants and presidential makers. The demand for furnished houses and apartments of the better kind by persons coming to Washington for the winter is altogether without precedent. Mr. Blaine is not the only one who has rented his house. Well-to-do people in considerable numbers are going out to board, having rented their houses with furniture. It is believed by many that Mr. Blaine's house is in the hands of his personal and political friends, and that it will continue to be his headquarters. Other presidential aspirants, it is reported, will keep or hire houses after a fashion. Ex-Senator McDonald of Indiana has engaged a large suite of rooms at Wilder's hotel, The White House has been put in best shape, and diners, receptions, public and private entertainments of unexampled brilliancy are expected to take place for the promotion of the candidacies of the President who would like to succeed himself.

It is indeed only within the last few years that the material city of the capital has become a worthy stage for the history that is made and the legislation that are promulgated here.

The coming session is anticipated with keen interest.

The election of a new Speaker;

the accession of a Democratic ma-

jority in the House; the con-

cource of president makers;

the extinction of old party is-

sues; the clash of interests in

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The Republican

Mr. Robert Riley having resigned, Mr. D. C. Johns has been elected Marshal of Jacksonville, by the city council.

The editor took a flying trip to Amistion, Oxford and Oaxana Wednesday, and hence the absence of much editorial matter in this issue.

The Selma Times says it is always glad of any good thing that comes to pass for the Jacksonville REPUBLICAN; for which kind expression we bow our thanks.

Mr. T. H. Clements, one of the substantial men of Calhoun, was in Jacksonville last Saturday, with the view of locating here. He will be warmly welcomed.

Mr. W. P. Cooper, one of the model farmers of the beautiful valley of Alexandria, and Mr. Spartan Allen, Calhoun's veteran surveyor, were in Jacksonville this week.

The new combination iron and wood desks and seats for the State Normal School here have arrived. When they are put in place, the comfort of the pupils will be greatly enhanced.

In addition to the houses in course of construction we have omitted to mention the pretty cottage that Mr. Calahan is building on the eastern side of the town. It is almost complete and is large, roomy and tasteful.

Rev. W. R. Kirk, the pastor in charge of the Methodist church at Oxford, who has been suffering for weeks from inflammatory rheumatism, passed here Monday, en route to the Hot Springs, Ark., where it is hoped he will find entire relief from his distressing malady.

The new market house is a great convenience to our people. An animal is slaughtered every day for beef, and pork and mutton and kid are offered as the proprietors can buy. When the weather grows cooler, fish and oysters will be added. Pork and beef sausage will be manufactured every

Merchants and others who may want advertisements in the REPUBLICAN next week, are requested to hand them in early in the week. A very large number of extra copies will be issued for distribution throughout the county. It will be a good number of the paper to advertise in.

We want every subscriber to the REPUBLICAN, in Calhoun county, to furnish items of news from their respective localities. We will henceforth have room for all such. They will be carefully put in shape and printed without the name of the author, though the sender should always accompany such with his or her name.

"The first shall be last and the last shall be first." It has become a fact that the once poor and despised hill country of Alabama is the richest and most progressive part of the State, and even here the sterile hills that were once discarded as worthless and which were left to the settlement of the poor, are worth, in many instances, much more than the rich valleys or creek and river lands that the wealthy classes settled and have transmitted to their posterity. The good God at last makes all things even.

Brick laying has commenced in Jacksonville and is being rapidly pushed on four business houses and will be commenced on other houses in a few days when brick are shipped in. Some of the merchants expect to get into their new buildings inside of thirty days from now. By January 1st the town will have on her new dress and be much more attractive than ever. Our people are sanguine of the future and the prospect is altogether cheering. Real estate is steadily advancing and accessions to our population are of almost daily occurrence.

Several of the teachers of the public schools of the county were in Jacksonville last Saturday to meet Supt. Russell, among them that veteran and most excellent teacher, Mr. Sam. Peace, of Cane Creek. Calhoun has a splendid set of men and women in charge of her public schools, and we regret that the State appropriation for the common schools is not larger than it is. They are hampered in their field of usefulness on account of the inadequate supply of public money. The State is doing the best she can, possibly now; but she is growing rapidly in wealth, and we hope to see the appropriations for school purposes doubled at no distant day.

Don't fail to get a cake of Laundry Wax.

Don't fail to get a box of Central Hoof Ointment.

Plant largely of oats to make up for a short corn crop. A fine oat crop will be a very good thing for this country to have next spring.

Mr. J. H. Hall of Cross Plains paid us a visit last week. We learn that he will be associated with Prof. Stark in the management of the excellent high school at Cross Plains.

The celebrated Hoof Ointment, cracked hoofs, scratches, bruises or sores in horses' cattle or sheep, for sale at Dr. Wm. M. Nisbet's Drug Store, at present located in the store room of Carpenter & Co. No owner of a horse or sheep breeder should be without it.

At least one of the new towns, that are being laid off and sold out by a Georgia syndicate, was advertised at the expense of the Republic, so far as an advertisement of the same in this paper was concerned. That is, at our expense up to date. We may publish all the facts connected with this matter before long.

Attention is directed to the double column advertisement of the First National Bank of Amistion. To farmers and others who may wish to deposit surplus earnings at interest, this bank is specially eminenced. It is very strong in its management, its officers and directors being free of very large means and established credit.

We direct special attention to the large double column advertisement of Wm. M. Lindsey, the liveliest Furniture Dealer in the State. His establishment is a very large and first class one, and our people need send to more distant markets no longer for fine furniture, or anything else in his line. His establishment is at Amistion.

To those who may want something nice in laundry work, the Laundry Wax is the very thing. It puts on the fine polish is durable on shirts when first sold from the stores. It can be found at Dr. Wm. M. Nisbet's Drug Store, at present located in store room of Carpenter & Co. Ladies try it. You will be pleased with it. Only 5 cents a cake.

Mr. A. M. Landers has put a new front in his store house fronting the depot grounds and is making other necessary interior repairs. The Messrs. Britain also have made improvements in their building. The spirit of improvement is rife in all parts of our town, and we are pleased to note that it continues to increase.

Cotton has been coming into Jacksonville at a lively rate this week and has been bringing good prices. Friday and Saturday, we learn, the market was better than on any other days of the week. Jacksonville always gives as much for cotton as quotations from the cotton markets of the world will justify. The farmer may rest assured that here he will get as much for his cotton as it is worth come when he may.

CHANCERY COURT.
His Honor, Chancellor Graham, opened Chancery Court here Monday to continue three days, and at once went into the bushes of the court with characteristic energy. Among the attorneys from other points in attendance we note Mr. George Parsons of Talladega and Messrs. Pearce and Whitehead of Oxford.

MAINED SOLDIERS.
Judge Woods has requested us to say that he has received the warrants on the State Treasury for money due the maimed soldiers in Calhoun under act of the last Legislature; and applicants can call and get them or authorize him to collect same from the treasury for them. Eighteen made application from this county. The Legislature appropriated fifteen thousand dollars to maimed soldiers of the State. Calhoun county gets of this sum something over three hundred and ten dollars.

HOMICIDE IN CALHOUN.

Monday Messrs. Stewart, Jones and Nunnelly, brought a negro man to Jacksonville from Middleton and lodged him in jail here.

On enquiry it was learned that his name was Si Crook and that he was charged with the killing of John McClure, another negro.

From all accounts Si Crook, Joe McClure and Woodward Crook, also another negro, were engaged in a game of cards at or near Middleton, when a difficulty arose.

Both men united against McClure, Woodward Crook struck him with a rock, and Si Crook shot him with a pistol and killed him instantly. Si was caught, but Woodward Crook is still at large.

When you want a good whiskey, bread or wine send to G. J. Bryant.

For Iron or Tin Roofing,

Guttering, Piping, Grates and Stoves, send to

PHILLIPS & BAILEY

Oxford, Ala.

sep-25-14.

Linen Curtains, Linen Curtains, and

Curtain Corners at Colclough & Co's

Rome, Ga.

When you want a good whiskey, bread or wine send to G. J. Bryant.

G. J. Bryant gives special attention

to C. & H. orders. When you want a

any kind of whiskey send to him at Rome, Ga.

april-28-14.

brought out may make things appear better for Si, but the impression now is that the deed was without excuse, and that it will go hard with him.

Actions Speak Louder than Words.

In this potent language Oxford has preached such an eloquent sermon to the world, that I must be pardoned the seeming egotism of calling attention to it. Many times her kindness has unsealed the fountain of love and gratitude in our hearts, and now they must find expression. If practical philanthropy is the divine test of religion, she wears this diamond pure and white in her crown to-day. Other graces, we are told, shine like the precious stones of nature, each with its own hue of brilliancy—the diamond emitting all colors in one beautiful and simple white. "Love exalts all grace." To bear each other's burdens is to fulfill the law of God. This was beautifully illustrated in the case of an afflicted Pastor, who has just left for Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Two noble messengers of God, moved by the spirit which brought the Saviour to a suffering world, met in Oxford to devise means for his relief. They met with a ready response.

In all that I say of Oxford I include her sister towns—White Plains, DeArmanville, Davisville and Jacksonville—who, prompted by the same spirit of self-sacrifice nobly co-operated with these noble men in their labor of love. Hence their lectures and sermons were highly appreciated and their plans consummated in perfect success.

If kind words are like "apples of gold in pictures of silver," what shall we say of such kind deeds? In a short while after visit here the object of their care was lifted by loving hands into the train and seated to one end of the North quarter of section 22, township 13, range 9, lying in said county and belonging to the estate of said deceased, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased, and for the support of his wife, a widow, in Green Haven, a non-resident whose place of residence is unknown, and to all other persons interested, to be and to all court at my office in Jacksonville Alabama on said 1st day of November 1882, and contend said application if they think proper.

A. WORDS,
Judge of Probate.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS.

These indebted to Green & Crook are urgently requested to come forward and settle immediately. Our demands are strict and pressing, and we must make collections. We desire to close our business in a manner least vexatious or distressing to our customers. So come forward friends and debtors.

GREEN & CROOK,
sep-29-14. Jacksonville, Ala.

STATE OF ALABAMA,
Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, Sept 24th, 1883.

This day came T. S. Gray, executor of the Estate of W. B. Anderson, deceased, and filed in court their application praying for a decree of sale of real estate owned in said county as aforesaid, published in said county, as a notice to Green Haven, a non-resident whose place of residence is unknown, and to all other persons interested, to be and to all court at my office in Jacksonville Alabama on said 1st day of November 1882, and contend said application if they think proper.

A. WORDS,
Judge of Probate.

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Chancery and adjoining counties.

W. E. COLCLOUGH, & CO.

sep-22-14.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the ills and infirmities of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you. Fast or Charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America, sent in a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. J. T. Human, Station D, New York City.

aug-18-14.

Very Low Rates.

During the continuance of the Southern Expedition, at Louisville, Ky., (commencing August 1st, and continuing 100 days)

the Louisville & Nashville Railroad will sell Excursion Tickets from any of its stations to Louisville at one fare for the round trip.

These tickets will be on sale every day, except Sunday, from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. for 20 days, allowing ample time to visit the Great Exposition over held in the South and second only to the Centennial at Phila.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

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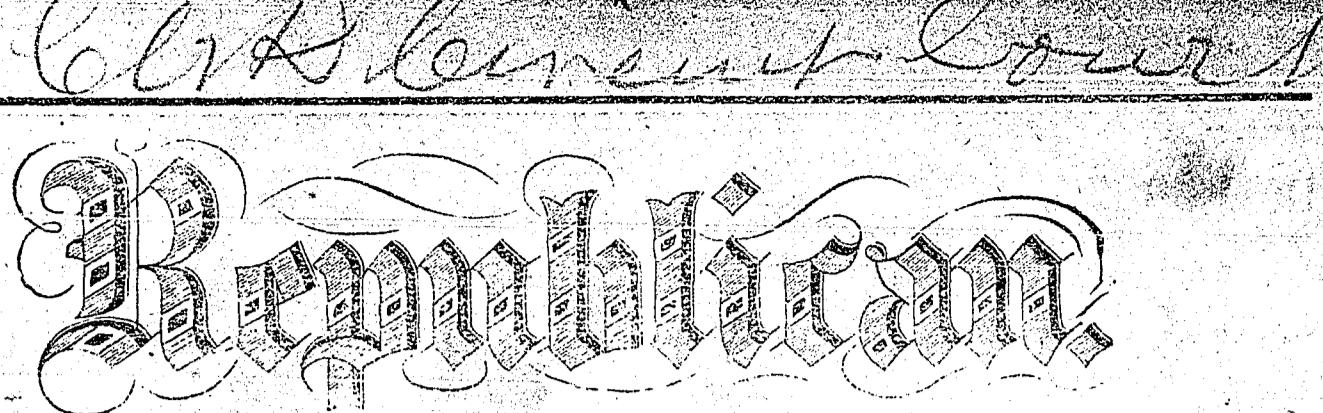
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Jacksonville



ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, OCT. 20, 1853.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

A CALHOUN FARM.

A TRIP TO SPRINGVALE—A PLEASANT DAY.

Exchange of Friendly Courtesies—What a Poor German Boy has accomplished! An Example Worthy of Imitation—Soft-eyed Jersey of Royal Blood—A Hotel Dairy—Essex Hogs—Angora Goats—Dining with Friends—Home-bound.

Springvale, situated in the beautiful and fertile valley of the Tallahatchie, has already become famous among breeders, and fanciers of thoroughbred stock as the Jersey farm of Mr. James Crook. Some three or four years since it was our pleasure to visit and inspect this farm, then the seat of an infant enterprise, which was regarded by many as an innovation in a country devoted exclusively to agriculture, and destined to result in disaster to its projector. With only few choice selected Jerseys, procured without regard to cost from the best strains or most celebrated families, one or two hundred blooded Merino sheep, a small flock of Angora goats and a herd of berkshire and Essex hogs, it was but a promise of what it has since become by the enterprise and capital of its proprietor.

A short time ago, in company with Mr. Crook, we turned our back on our editorial sanctum, with its exacting labors and numerous annoyances, to seek a day's retreat and rest amid the cool shades and by the laughing waters which contribute so much to the adaptation and fitness of Springvale for the purpose to which it has been devoted—the profitable breeding of blooded stock. In a light buggy, behind a handsome pair of bay roadsters, eager for the trip, we were but little over an hour reaching Alexandria, a thrifty village 8 miles distant from Jacksonville, situated in one of the loveliest countries and supported by a population comprising some of the most prosperous and progressive farmers in this or any other country. Here we rested and exchanged the usual courtesies with Messrs. Crook & Green, Martin & Easterwood, prosperous merchants, their efficient and accommodating clerks, and a number of other gentlemen, resident citizens of the valley, who were awaiting the arrival of the daily mail. Now within one mile of Springvale, we could distinctly trace its boundaries by miles of white plank fence enclosing fields fresh and green with clover and other grasses, barns filled with cured hay, and granaries groaning under the impositions of a fruitful harvest. Leaving our entertaining friends at Alexandria, we soon left behind us the one mile, and were met at Springvale by Mr. Fritz Brown, Superintendent and Manager, whose smiling face, affable manners, sleepless vigilance, and indomitable energy peculiarly qualify him for the position he efficiently and acceptably fills. A poor German boy, who by his extortions and abuse of his emigrant home, had been made to regard mankind with suspicion, and sigh for the companionship of his "Faderland," he four years since, reluctantly and fearfully accepted employment on this farm as a subordinate. By his honesty, industry and fidelity to trusts, he was the second year made Superintendent. He now has a family, and by the practice of economy, has supported himself, and has several hundred dollars at interest. He is a happy and contented man, and an example worthy of imitation to thousands of young men, who allured by a fatal cupidity for gain, are not content, in these days of wild speculation, to make money by honest and legitimate means, but reaching out for quickly made fortunes, miss their goal, lose the prize, and become accomplished vagabonds.

Springvale is a farm of about 800 acres, well watered by the streams of several bold springs, one of which is utilized quite ingeniously for supplying the farm dairy with water, and furnishing motive power for turning a 60 gallon Stoddard church. This spring was once very large, covering perhaps one-eighth of an acre, but at considerable expense has been filled

in with rock, and all the water forced to escape at one point, and empty into a pool 18 by 20 feet inside the dairy house which is built on a wall of rock and cement 3 feet thick and 2 feet high. When this pool inside the rock and cement wall is filled to a depth of 12 or 18 inches, the water passes out by a race, and beyond and below the dairy, strikes a breast wheel, which harnessed to the church with a rubber band, turns it and makes without the touch of the human hand the golden butter so much sought after as the product of this farm.

In addition to this churn and the various receptacles used for holding cream and butter, is a handsome pair of Fairbanks scales used for weighing butter for shipment, a butter-worker so contrived and used as to express all the milk from the butter without disturbing the granulation which so much pleases the fancy of the epicure, a stove for regulating the temperature of the dairy in winter, and a thermometer for indicating the changes of cold and heat. In a word this dairy seems to us complete in all its appointments, and is presided over by Mrs. Leipsiczer, a german lady, who seems to be in love with her occupation, and is no less a model of neatness than an example of energy. Butter made by such a woman, out such cream—for she churns only the cream—and in such a dairy could not be either than delicious, wholesome, and nutritious.

Leaving the dairy we were conducted by Mr. Brown down into a beautiful meadow of some 30 acres, where we were shown two of the handsomest bulls it has ever been our pleasure to see. No one could be so blinded by prejudice as not to see and admit the very marked and decided superiority of such stock over the best cattle of the country, even though ignorant of the qualities which make them so valuable and so eagerly sought after even at what would be, ordinarily considered, fabulous prices. One of these bulls, Alpheus of Springvale, number 5645, Herd Register, is a smoky fawn shading into black on his sides, with a bronze streak down the back, and full black points. He is the "model of form." He traces to Alpheus, number 171 twice, a cow that heads perhaps the most celebrated family of Jerseys in the world. He traces 10 times to Saturn, number 94, and Rhea, 166, the sire and dam of Alpha number 171, that has made at the rate of 24 pounds of butter in 7 days. He traces twice to Europa, number 176, and once to Reoter 2nd, number 49, the sire and dam, and twice to Leda, number 799 the sister of Eurotas number 2454. Eurotas 2454, made 774 pounds of butter in 11 months and 5 days, and Leda number 799 at 12 years of age sold for \$3,000. Canobie 6964, the dam of Alpheus of Springvale, we were informed, is so much like Eurotas that the picture of Eurotas would readily be taken for the picture of Canobie. Auchentoroly 3494, the sire of Alpheus of Springvale 5645, is double grandson of imported St. Clement number 115. Auchentoroly took sweepstakes prize at Georgia State Fair at Atlanta, and headed the herd of J. B. Wade that took first prize at same time.

We enquired of Mr. Crook if his breeding could be excelled. He replied "it is very rich and popular, but this bull"—pointing to his other bull, Duke of Melrose number 5185—"I think is equally as good and is considered by some better. For instance he belongs to the Victor (number 3550) family."

Mr. J. H. Walker, a celebrated Jersey breeder of Massachusetts and authority as to Jerseys, after enumerating the phenomenal cows descended from Victor number 3550, says: "Does not this Victor blood show at the front? Where is there in this or any other country another family with such a showing?"

Duke of Melrose 5185 traces twice closely to Victor 3550, from whom descended Jersey Belle of Seimate with a butter record of 25 pounds and 3 ounces in 7 days; leaving this beautiful herd of cattle in charge of Mr. Leipsiczer, we were carried to see the Essex hogs now at noon, lying about under the

record of 23 pounds and 2 ounces in 7 days; Jersey Queen of Barnett A. H. B. 4201, with a butter record of 85 pounds in one year; Countess of Lakeside 12135, with a butter record of 19 pounds and 7 ounces in one week, at 15 years old; Maud Lee with a butter record of 23 pounds in 7 days, and other celebrated butter cows. Duke of Melrose 5185, traces through Victor, 3550, 13 times; to Colonel 76 and Countess 114, tracing to whom, are 15 cows making from 14 to 25 pounds of butter in 7 days; 13 times to Twilight 977, to whom traces 9 cows with butter records of from 14 to 25 pounds in 7 days; 8 times to Ozar 273 and Dutches 548, to whom traces 11 cows with butter records of from 14 to 25 pounds in 7 days. Duke of Melrose was sired by Black Defiance 404, who is out of a daughter (Belle of Seimate 7977) by a son (King of Seimate 3622) of Jersey Belle of Seimate 7828, with a butter record of 25 pounds and three ounces in 7 days, 85 pounds in 30 days, and 705 lbs. in 12 months.

Leaving the bulls, we went with Mr. Brown to see the calves. They were all solid color with black points, as nimble and playful as paws and so much like deer as to impress one with the idea that there must be a close connecting link between the deer and the Jersey. These calves are worthy representatives of their sires. Duke of Melrose 5185, and Alpheus of Springvale 5645, above referred to as the regents of Springvale herd. Reluctantly leaving the young calves we, with Mr. Brown, rode out some half mile into pastures green, where our admiration was fully drawn upon, as we were now in the presence of Mr. Leipsiczer, herdsman, patiently and attentively watching a herd of about twenty head of Jersey cows, faultless, in our judgment, in all that is required to make perfect animals. Among the rest are five head of Jersey cows imported last fall by Mr. Crook from the Island of Jersey. They, while in symetry of form not equal to some of the other cows, were remarkable for their large udders and wonderful milk veins. These cows have stood extremely well, and are regarded by Mr. Crook as an invaluable accession to his herd. With their next calves it is his purpose to test them for butter, and he expects them to make a very creditable showing. Conspicuous in the herd are cream of Springvale 16621, Ruby of Springvale 14505, Lady Alice of Hillcrest 7450, Maggie of Springvale 15981, and Mattie of Springvale 15930. These, except Lady Alice 4 years old, are all young cows with very large square udders running well forward, with teats of large size well placed, very straight backs, heavy bodies and prominent milk veins. Mr. Brown says lady Alice has a record of 16 pounds and 7 ounces in seven days. Cream of Springvale is only two years old, and is destined to make a grand, if not a phenomenal, cow. Maggie and Mattie are twin sisters, and daughters of Jessie Lee of Labirinth 5290, the finest cow of any breed we ever saw. She is dubbed by Mr. Brown Queen of the herd, and he says gave 2 pounds and 11 ounces of butter in one day. Maggie and Mattie promise to equal if not exceed their illustrious dam. As a novice we do not know that our choice of the herd would be affirmed by Jersey fanciers. To be candid, we think Mr. Crook has other cows he likes equally well, if not better, than those we have mentioned and so much admired.

We can only add that the possession of such a herd is well calculated to make a man happy and contented. These cows are all richly bred, being strong in the blood of such celebrated bulls as Albert 44, Rex 1330, Splendid 2 imp., Splendens 16, McClellan 25, Pierrot 636, imp., Conus 54, Patterson 11, St. Clement 115, Ri- 2nd, 469, Mercury 432, and such cows as Europa 121, Europa 176, Alpha 171, Leda 7 99, Countess 114, Flora 113, Dutches 546, Lady Mill 2nd, 1795, and Pansy 8. Leaving this beautiful herd of cattle in charge of Mr. Leipsiczer, we were carried to see the Essex hogs now at noon, lying about under the

record of 23 pounds and 2 ounces in 7 days; Jersey Queen of Barnett A. H. B. 4201, with a butter record of 85 pounds in one year; Countess of Lakeside 12135, with a butter record of 19 pounds and 7 ounces in one week, at 15 years old; Maud Lee with a butter record of 23 pounds in 7 days, and other celebrated butter cows. Duke of Melrose 5185, traces through Victor, 3550, 13 times; to Colonel 76 and Countess 114, tracing to whom, are 15 cows making from 14 to 25 pounds of butter in 7 days; 13 times to Twilight 977, to whom traces 9 cows with butter records of from 14 to 25 pounds in 7 days; 8 times to Ozar 273 and Dutches 548, to whom traces 11 cows with butter records of from 14 to 25 pounds in 7 days. Duke of Melrose was sired by Black Defiance 404, who is out of a daughter (Belle of Seimate 7977) by a son (King of Seimate 3622) of Jersey Belle of Seimate 7828, with a butter record of 25 pounds and three ounces in 7 days, 85 pounds in 30 days, and 705 lbs. in 12 months.

Leaving the bulls, we went with Mr. Brown to see the calves. They were all solid color with black points, as nimble and playful as paws and so much like deer as to impress one with the idea that there must be a close connecting link between the deer and the Jersey. These calves are worthy representatives of their sires. Duke of Melrose 5185, and Alpheus of Springvale 5645, above referred to as the regents of Springvale herd. Reluctantly leaving the young calves we, with Mr. Brown, rode out some half mile into pastures green, where our admiration was fully drawn upon, as we were now in the presence of Mr. Leipsiczer, herdsman, patiently and attentively watching a herd of about twenty head of Jersey cows, faultless, in our judgment, in all that is required to make perfect animals. Among the rest are five head of Jersey cows imported last fall by Mr. Crook from the Island of Jersey. They, while in symetry of form not equal to some of the other cows, were remarkable for their large udders and wonderful milk veins. These cows have stood extremely well, and are regarded by Mr. Crook as an invaluable accession to his herd. With their next calves it is his purpose to test them for butter, and he expects them to make a very creditable showing. Conspicuous in the herd are cream of Springvale 16621, Ruby of Springvale 14505, Lady Alice of Hillcrest 7450, Maggie of Springvale 15981, and Mattie of Springvale 15930. These, except Lady Alice 4 years old, are all young cows with very large square udders running well forward, with teats of large size well placed, very straight backs, heavy bodies and prominent milk veins. Mr. Brown says lady Alice has a record of 16 pounds and 7 ounces in seven days. Cream of Springvale is only two years old, and is destined to make a grand, if not a phenomenal, cow. Maggie and Mattie are twin sisters, and daughters of Jessie Lee of Labirinth 5290, the finest cow of any breed we ever saw. She is dubbed by Mr. Brown Queen of the herd, and he says gave 2 pounds and 11 ounces of butter in one day. Maggie and Mattie promise to equal if not exceed their illustrious dam. As a novice we do not know that our choice of the herd would be affirmed by Jersey fanciers. To be candid, we think Mr. Crook has other cows he likes equally well, if not better, than those we have mentioned and so much admired.

We can only add that the possession of such a herd is well calculated to make a man happy and contented. These cows are all richly bred, being strong in the blood of such celebrated bulls as Albert 44, Rex 1330, Splendid 2 imp., Splendens 16, McClellan 25, Pierrot 636, imp., Conus 54, Patterson 11, St. Clement 115, Ri- 2nd, 469, Mercury 432, and such cows as Europa 121, Europa 176, Alpha 171, Leda 7 99, Countess 114, Flora 113, Dutches 546, Lady Mill 2nd, 1795, and Pansy 8. Leaving this beautiful herd of cattle in charge of Mr. Leipsiczer, we were carried to see the Essex hogs now at noon, lying about under the

shades in a lazy fatness. Mr. Crook has tried several breeds of hogs and abandoned all but the Essex, believing them in thriftiness and health, superior to all others; and from the evidence furnished us in the appearance of his hogs and a discussion of the comparative merits and demerits of the several breeds, we readily acceded to his opinion.

Lastly came the Angora goats.

Saying nothing of the profits of these animals, they are beautiful beyond description. As their long silvery fleeces glistened in the sunlight, we were disposed to think that they had been erroneously classified, and that goat was a misnomer.

Mr. Crook informed us that he had just made a shipment of them to Mexico, and that the demand was far in excess of his ability to supply.

Having made the "grand rounds,"

we returned to Alexandria, where we were sumptuously entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Green in their delightful valley home. In the decline of the day we began our homeward bound trip and after a quick but pleasant drive, reached Jacksonville, feeling that we were wiser if not better from our pleasant day's recreation and sojourn at Springvale among the Jerseys.

OHIO ELECTION.
The Press and Prominent Men on It.

The Democrats achieved a notable victory in Ohio in the election Tuesday of last week. For some unaccountable reason the returns were very slow coming in, and as we went to press last Friday it was not definitely settled that the Democrats had triumphed. The Republicans all along claimed the State by from 30,000 to 50,000.

The fact that Judge Hoadley (Democrat) was elected by over 10,000 majority gave consternation through the confident ranks of the Republicans.

Commissioner Dudley says that the result will do the Democrats more harm than good.

Stilson Hutchins, editor of the Post says:

"There is one important feature about the Ohio election. The fact that the prohibition amendment came so near adoption will furnish serious cause of alarm to the German element in this country. Deprived of the German force the Republicans cannot carry a State."

Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Democrats now have command of the artillery. The sanguine ranks of the Republicans have been broken, and the party intoxicated with power has been taught that it is not invincible in a State which it has relied on as a Gibraltar in every national contest since its birth. The result of Tuesday's election means that the books are to be overhauled; that we are to have a much needed change in the administration of State affairs that the people have come to understand hollow Republican pretenses; that there is tremendous sentiment against fanaticism and oppression of special interests; that there is a popular desire in this State for a change of party control in this country; that there is a healthy and well conceived opposition to an aristocratic system in the distribution of public offices.

The New York Sun says:

"This shows, if anything can be done, that the people of Ohio mean that the Republican party shall go. It seems to be high time to put Ohio, with her 23 electoral votes, on the other side of the table."

The World says:

"It proves conclusively that the Democratic success last year was not the effects of local and ephemeral causes, but were the result of a settled determination on the part of the people to the exercise of their right of changing the political complexion of the government; internal taxation; we do not need the money. The surplus each year about equals the amount collected that way. The Government has no right to collect more money than is necessary for its economical administration. Internal taxation is not needed to pay off the national debt."

The Herald says:

"The results of the election indicate that had the contest been waged on strictly party instead of purely local issues, the Republicans would have carried the State by a handsome majority. It does not, therefore, follow that Tuesday's Democratic victory in the Buckeye State means a Democratic victory there next year: On the contrary the Republicans may claim with no little confidence, then, as heretofore in the Presidential years, Ohio will be found in the column of Republican States; but the coming year may bring forth surprising changes."

The Tribune says:

"The Ohio Republicans were over-confident. It is true they have polled a remarkable vote, but they underestimated the desperate energies of the Democrats. They relied too much apparently upon the good character of the Republican party and the bad character of the Democratic party, and judge Hoadley's blunders, forgetting that the class of voters whom the money of the liquor dealers would reach care nothing about the character of any party or the mistakes of candidates."

The Philadelphia Times says:

"The result of the Ohio election is a Republican crash. It smashes the Republican power and machinery of the State and substantially declares that Ohio is henceforth not a Republican State, but an independent Commonwealth, ready for revolution in State and national politics whenever the people so incline."

The Selma Times says:

"The Democratic victory in Ohio was won against many advantages on the Republican side, and in spite of considerable discussion and bitter feeling among themselves. If it means anything it means that the Democratic party has acquired a genuine strength among the Western people. They are looking to the Democratic party for the preservation of right principles and the reformation of Republican abuses."

The Chattanooga Times says:

"The result in that State is no less puzzling to the thoughtful Democrats than to Republicans of the same stripe. Everything has worked by the rule o' contraries. In the country and small town precincts, where the Democrats have invariably lost on a full vote, they gain heavily this year, while the Republicans make handsome gains in the cities and large towns, where

they are almost certain to lose in a closely contested election."

"We do not incline to the opinion that the election will give Judge Hoadley upon the national Democracy as their presidential candidate."

Gen. Gresham is certain that Ohio is a Republican State, and will so declare next year, when the prohibition question is out of the way.

Secretary Chandler and Lincoln entertain a like opinion.

Commissioner Dudley says that the result will do the Democrats more harm than good.

Stilson Hutchins, editor of the Post says:

"There is one important feature about the Ohio election. The fact that the prohibition amendment came so near adoption will furnish serious cause of alarm to the German element in this country. Deprived of the German force the Republicans cannot carry a State."

Everywhere in the city scenes of building activity herald the approach of the social and political revival, which the season inevitably brings to the Capital. Families have returned from fashionable resorts and private summer houses, and the faces of sun-burnt beauties are seen in increasing numbers on the streets and avenues. The city has had a more extended rest than usual, from its periodical political usurpation. Periodical, for, go when they may, they come again when the leaves begin to fall. Washington will soon be a vast boarding-house; one half of its population comprising the other half. Anticipating the general search for apartments that follows the autumnal rehabilitation of the city, boarding-house proprietresses have been busy as possible cleaning, carpeting, furnishing, and in other ways making their houses inviting to those interested in the legend "Rooms to Rent," to with perplexing monotony at almost every door, in some localities of the city. The inquirer is frequently informed that the room in question was, last season, occupied by Senator So and So, or General This or That, or Justice Blank wishes to re-engage it."

The New York Sun says:

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The Republican.

OCTOBER 20, 1883.

New Quarters for the Republican.

In connection with the elegant brick structure now going up for Maj. P. Bowan, will be built an office designed especially for the REPUBLICAN composing, press and editorial rooms. It will be laid off with special reference to the wants of a printing office as regards light and ventilation. With new material of every description, and all the modern conveniences in the construction of its rooms, the REPUBLICAN will be by far the best printing office in all its appointments in this part of the State. With its skilled, capable, steady and faithful printers added, it will be a model printing office every respect. In making these improvements we only keep pace with the advancement of Calhoun county and the town of Jacksonville in the line of progress.

Let Us Hear from You.

Those of our subscribers who have received statements of account as well as those who have not are requested not to delay settlement. They should remember that what may appear a small matter to them aggregates a large sum to us. To those who have responded we return thanks.

Old Type Metal.

We have a large lot of old type metal which we shall ship in a few days to the type foundry at Cincinnati. This metal is far superior to the Babbitt metal now used about machinery of all kinds. This type metal we can sell lower than Babbitt metal, if called for in the next few days. Parties who own mills and machinery should avail themselves of this opportunity to lay in a supply. We will sell it for 12½ cents per pound, spot cash.

Edwardsville High School.

We have received the first annual catalogue of the Edwardsville High School. The faculty consists of J. P. Tomlin, Principal and teacher of high classes; Prof. S. L. Cravins, first assistant and teacher of intermediate department, and Miss Jessie Tomlin, teacher of music. The catalogue shows 15 pupils in the Kindergarten department, 40 in the primary, 31 in the intermediate, 11 in the Grammar school, 3 in the classical and 5 in the musical departments. Total in all literary departments 110. This is a fine showing. No better point could be selected for an educational centre than Edwardsville. It is beautifully located, is very healthy, is accessible by rail, and board is very low. The Edwardsville High School has the very best wishes of the REPUBLICAN, for its continued growth and usefulness.

Among other conveniences, we have bought a mailer, and in future the names of subscribers will be printed on their papers with the date to which they have paid. This will enable subscribers each week to determine at a glance whether or not they owe for subscription, and if so, for how long a time. It will also enable those who pay subscriptions to know, from the date the week following, whether they have received proper credit or not.

REPORTED MURDER.

There is a rumor here that Mr. Joe Roberts, the Sheriff of Cleburne county, was killed by an escaped convict, whom he was trying to arrest, some days ago. We trust it may turn out to be untrue.

Since the above was in type we have received the following, which explains itself:

EDWARDSVILLE, ALA., I.

OCT. 19, 1883.

Mr. L. W. GRANT.—The report that Sheriff Roberts was killed is all a mistake.

Edwardsville is booming but the chief of the Standard is on crutches. So much the worse for the Standard. Respectfully,

The editor of the Anniston *Hot Blast* is easily encouraged. Three anonymous communications and a half dozen letters, (which latter, by the way, he is too modest to publish,) advising the removal of the court house to Anniston, has convinced him that removal is "only a question of time, and a very short time at that." His half dozen correspondents may be very strong men, but there are five thousand other men in the county, and they are voters who no money can buy nor flattery seduce.

When the editor of the Anniston paper is here longer, he will better understand a people for whom he now so flippantly speaks.

The people of Jacksonville are not easily disturbed over little things, and hence the REPUBLICAN has paid no attention to the senseless agitation of the court house question, which the Anniston *Hot Blast* has attempted to inaugurate. Jacksonville wishes Anniston well, but respectfully informs her that she can never have the court house.

Advertisements of Jacksonville business men next week.

THE COURT HOUSE QUESTION.

Press and People Against Removal—The *Hot Blast's* Pretty Scheme Won't Work—It's Unrepresentative Correspondents Rebutted.

ALEXANDRIA, ALA., Oct. 11, '83.
ED. REPUBLICAN:

Noticing a piece in the *Hot Blast* purporting to "voice" the people of this place in regard to the location of the county site or court house of this country, and deeming the same liable to place our citizens in a false light before the public, I beg space in your paper to say that the question has not been agitated here to any extent, and that, whilst we are deeply interested in the success and building up of our magic city Anniston, yet we do not propose to be a party to the injury of one section of our county for the benefit or building up of another section.

Please put Alexandria down as well satisfied to let matters of this nature remain as they are.

ALEXANDRIA.

A "Voice" From DAVISVILLE. Correspondence OXANNA TOWNE:

In the last issue of the Anniston *Hot Blast* we noticed a communication from Davisville, over the signature of S. G. W., who, it seems, is in favor of moving the court house and jail from Jacksonville to Anniston, and says that a large majority of the voters of Davisville are in favor of the change. But we beg leave to differ with S. G. W. on that subject, and a canvass of the Beat will convince any one of the incorrectness of his statement. We are in favor of removing the *Hot Blast* and starting a truthful, newsy paper in its stead.

ENARTHRA HABRO.

A "Voice" From OXFORD. OXANNA NEWS, 18th inst:

We hope the people of our country will not commit themselves to a scheme for the removal of the court house from Jacksonville to Anniston. A new county is a necessity, and we believe it is a possibility. In a county that is as large and as prosperous and wealthy as Calhoun is, there can be no good argument against a division of the county. There is only one thing to prevent the formation of a new county at once, and that is the constitutional limit of 600 square miles. There will be a powerful effort made with the next Alabama Legislature to change the limit to 400 square miles. And if the next Legislature that meets in this State wants to do the largest and best thing that ever was done for the State they will change the limit to 400 square miles."

The editor of the *News* then proceeds to argue the convenience and benefits of new counties, and advocates the election of a member from this county and a senator from this district next year, pledged to such a policy. Concluding he says:

"The citizens in the southern portion of this county who now think it a hardship, and have found it so, to go to Jacksonville, a distance of 25 and 30 miles, must know

that when we bought our new power press, the manufacturers offered to send a man all the way from the manufactory to set it up, which showed that they appreciated the difficulty of the undertaking. When the material arrived, we found no directions for setting it up, and yet, Mr. J. O. Camp, of this place, who had never before even seen a press of this description in operation, set it up ready for printing, without any difficulty. He sees intuitively to understand thoroughly all kinds of machinery, and nothing of the sort has ever come to this county that he could not readily understand and put together. If

* * * There is a sentiment of justice—a spirit of fairness—a tender association of grateful and honored memories that operate our people, and which, in the end, are mightier than the demands of corporate greed. We, too, would like to have a court house in our city, but we would not have it at the expense of our venerable county town. We would not shear it of the little a ruthless and unholly devastation has left. We remember too gratefully her heroic efforts to save our county from that devastation. * * *

A CLARION "VOICE" FROM OXANNA. From the OXANNA NEWS, 18th inst.

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Work incident to change in paper has delayed us a day this week. Will be out on time in future.

— Fortune Fews.

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NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

FROM ALL SECTIONS OF CALHOUN.

PROSPEROUS TOWNS—New Enterprises—*Hog Cholera*—Short Crops—Things Generally.

The surveyors of the East and West are running out a line from Cross Plains to Cedarlawn, which passes near Bethel church and runs through the lands of Mr. J. J. (Cap.) Wilson, on Terrian Creek.

The town of Choccolocco, situated 33 miles west of Atlanta and 11 miles east of Anniston, on the Georgia Pacific Railroad in the heart of the fertile and beautiful valley of the Choccolocco, midway between Oxford and White Plains. Although a new town, it has already had four stores, all doing a fine business. The staunch firms of Davis & Bennett and Scarbrough & Milligan are well known throughout Calhoun. Messrs. Walton & Gresham are from Georgia and new men. Frank Davis, a Calhoun boy is also in business there and doing well.

Messrs. Stockton, Frierson, Smith & Constantine are now locating large steam brick works near Choccolocco. The clay is very fine and inexhaustible.

The merchant mills of I. G. Morris & Co., and A. B. Scarbrough & Co., near Choccolocco are doing a fine business.

Choccolocco merchants give liberal prices for cotton.

The corn and cotton crop in the valley about Choccolocco is short, but farmers are not despondent.

Several new buildings are now in course of construction in Choccolocco, and that sprightly new burg seems to be sharing the general "boom."

A correspondent from Martin's Cross Roads corrects a statement in the REPUBLICAN last week relative to the killing of John McClure, a negro, at Middleton. The evidence disclosed the fact that the parties were not playing cards as stated. Si Crook and Bill Coker, (colored) quarreled about a pocket knife and some boxes of snuff. Si Crook shot at Coker. John McClure, in trying to quell the difficulty, aroused the anger of Si Crook, and a fuss ensued in which Crook shot McClure, killing him instantly. Woodward Crook, mentioned last week as an accomplice, had nothing to do with the difficulty in which McClure lost his life. It appears that he and McClure had a difficulty all their own, which resulted in nothing serious. On preliminary examination he was not held to bail for murder, but probably for an assault with a weapon or a rock, perhaps, as first stated.

Mrs. J. S. Wakefield, a most estimable lady, died at her home on Cane Creek, near Martin's Cross Roads, on the 10th inst., after a protracted illness. Her loss will be severely felt and her place in society and the church cannot be well filled.

Mr. George Howard returned to his father's home, on Cane Creek, a few days ago from Arkansas, where he has been living several years.

Mr. L. G. Morris, of Morrisville, has gone to Cleburne county on business for E. G. Morris & Sons—most probably to put in some of the excellent Turbine water wheels that they manufacture.

The cotton crop about Martin's Cross Roads has been nearly all gathered, and it is far short of the usual amount made in that fertile section. The corn crop of that part of the county is also short. It is said some of the farmers have not made corn enough to do them through the month of January.

The cotton and corn crop in the neighborhood of DeArmanville, (a thriving town on the Georgia Pacific, near the mouth of Choccolocco valley,) is said to be the poorest in forty years, and the present drought in that neighborhood the longest since the year 1818.

Hog cholera has prevailed near DeArmanville for a year or more.

Every remedy, poor success, been tried but with a head of one gentleman has lost a

head of the disease. Of all

remedies tried that of poly root boiled and given in soap has proven most effective for good. Several

whom tried it on sick and well hogs for and that they lived, thus establishing the fact that it is a cure as well as preventive—that is nearer a cure than anything else tried for this fatal malady.

The steam mill and gin of Mr. Rolly Jenkins, of DeArmanville, was burned on the 13th inst. It is supposed to have caught by friction of some part of the machinery. Eight bales of cotton and several hundred feet of lumber were destroyed. The loss was about three thousand dollars. No insurance, Mr. Jenkins will rebuild the saw mill at once.

Mr. Jerry Langston, who lives near Bethel Church in the Northern part of the county, and who has been sick with paralysis, is improving.

The surveyors of the East and West are running out a line from Cross Plains to Cedarlawn, which passes near Bethel church and runs through the lands of Mr. J. J. (Cap.) Wilson, on Terrian Creek.

The cotton crop near Bethel will make between one half and two-thirds of a crop. The corn crop will be short about one-third.

The long continued drought has dried up many of the wells about Bethel.

Miss Alice Smith has removed from Cross Plains to Yadkin county, N. C.

Cleburne county has been sending in her fine apples to Cross Plains.

The E. T., Va. and Ga. R. R. Company have torn away the depot building at Paton.

Mr. J. A. Woolf, of Cross Plains, has been quite sick, as has also Mrs. Thomas Stewart and Arthur Moody.

Prof. Starke's school, at Cross Plains, has a larger attendance of pupils than at any time before at this season. It is an excellent school presided over by an excellent gentleman.

Choccolocco merchants give liberal prices for cotton.

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Mr. L. G. Morris, of Morrisville, has gone to Cleburne county on business for E. G. Morris & Sons—most probably to put in some of the excellent Turbine water wheels that they manufacture.

The cotton crop about Martin's Cross Roads has been nearly all gathered, and it is far short of the usual amount made in that fertile section. The corn crop of that part of the county is also short. It is said some of the farmers have not made corn enough to do them through the month of January.

The cotton and corn crop in the neighborhood of DeArmanville, (a thriving town on the Georgia Pacific, near the mouth of Choccolocco valley,) is said to be the poorest in forty years, and the present drought in that neighborhood the longest since the year 1818.

Hog cholera has prevailed near DeArmanville for a year or more.

Every remedy, poor success, been tried but with a head of one gentleman has lost a

head of the disease. Of all

remedies tried that of poly root boiled and given in soap has proven most effective for good. Several

whom tried it on sick and well hogs for and that they lived, thus establishing the fact that it is a cure as well as preventive—that is nearer a cure than anything else tried for this fatal malady.

The steam mill and gin of Mr. Rolly Jenkins, of DeArmanville, was burned on the 13th inst. It is supposed to have caught by friction of some part of the machinery. Eight bales of cotton and several hundred feet of lumber were destroyed. The loss was about three thousand dollars. No insurance, Mr. Jenkins will rebuild the saw mill at once.

Mr. Jerry Langston, who lives near Bethel Church in the Northern part of the county, and who has been sick with paralysis, is improving.

The surveyors of the East and West are running out a line from Cross Plains to Cedarlawn, which passes near Bethel church and runs through the lands of Mr. J. J. (Cap.) Wilson, on Terrian Creek.

The cotton crop near Bethel will make between one half and two-thirds of a crop. The corn crop will be short about one-third.

The long continued drought has dried up many of the wells about Bethel.

Miss Alice Smith has removed from Cross Plains to Yadkin county, N. C.

Cleburne county has been sending in her fine apples to Cross Plains.

The E. T., Va. and Ga. R. R. Company have torn away the depot building at Paton.

Mr. J. A. Woolf, of Cross Plains, has been quite sick, as has also Mrs. Thomas Stewart and Arthur Moody.

Prof. Starke's school, at Cross Plains, has a larger attendance of pupils than at any time before at this season. It is an excellent school presided over by an excellent gentleman.

Choccolocco merchants give liberal prices for cotton.

The corn and cotton crop in the valley about Choccolocco is short, but farmers are not despondent.

Several new buildings are now in course of construction in Choccolocco, and that sprightly new burg seems to be sharing the general "boom."

A correspondent from Martin's Cross Roads corrects a statement in the REPUBLICAN last week relative to the killing of John McClure, a negro, at Middleton. The evidence disclosed the fact that the parties were not playing cards as stated. Si Crook and Bill Coker, (colored) quarreled about a pocket knife and some boxes of snuff. Si Crook shot at Coker. John McClure, in trying to quell the difficulty, aroused the anger of Si Crook, and a fuss ensued in which Crook shot McClure, killing him instantly. Woodward Crook, mentioned last week as an accomplice, had nothing to do with the difficulty in which McClure lost his life. It appears that he and McClure had a difficulty all their own, which resulted in nothing serious. On preliminary examination he was not held to bail for murder, but probably for an assault with a weapon or a rock, perhaps, as first stated.

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ALABAMA.

The Birmingham Tribune.

From the Selma Times.
By the census of 1880, Alabama is given 2,070 manufacturing establishments. The capital invested in these was \$9,668,000, the total amount of materials used was \$8,545,520, and the total product, \$13,365,501. The census table gives the number of establishments in each county, but does not give the character. The tables say there were ten establishments in Chilton, but do not tell whether the ten were saw mills or cotton factories. We find from the census that there are fourteen iron and steel works in Alabama, but we do not find whether they are in Bullock or Sumter. In short, it is impossible to tell from the census compendium already issued anything about the distribution of the more important manufacturing enterprises in Alabama. As this knowledge would be exceedingly valuable, *The Times* has made some inquiry into the subject and takes this opportunity to return thanks to those who have been kind enough to furnish it with facts.

If all the manufacturing in Alabama was done in one section of the State, no larger than Connecticut, we would be called quite a manufacturing people. As it is, our manufactures are so widely scattered that all sections still preserve a distinctively agricultural character. For convenience, mines may be included among manufacturing establishments. Take the county of Jefferson in the middle portion of North Alabama. It has three iron furnaces, eight coal mines, three iron foundries and one works, one railroad machine shop, one sash and blind factory, one ice factory, two flouring mills, one paint factory, two furniture factories, two carriage factories and one rolling mill. It may be added that a new cotton factory will soon be in operation.

Going to the other end of the State, in Mobile county, we find one cotton factory, four iron foundries and works, two railroad machine shops, twenty saw mills, one sash and blind factory, six cotton compresses, one broom factory, one woodenware factory, one furniture factory.

Now come to Autauga county, which contains the geographical center of the State, and we find two cotton factories, one iron foundry, one woolen mill, ten saw mills, one cotton gin factory, the largest in the world, and one flouring mill.

Then skip up to Madison, in the extreme northern part of the State. In that county there are two cotton factories, one coal mine, one iron works, one woolen mill, six saw mills, one sash and blind factory, one ice factory, one oil mill, five flouring mills, one limekiln, one broom factory.

Montgomery county in Central Alabama, has one cotton factory, three iron foundries and works, two railroad machine shops, two saw mills, one cotton gin factory, two ice factories, one cracker factory, two oil mills, two cotton compresses, one flouring mill, one broom factory, one oil refinery and one soap factory.

Away up in North Alabama, Cleburne county has seventeen saw mills, eleven flouring mills and two gold mines.

Down in Southwest Alabama, Clarke county has thirteen saw mills, and Washington county twenty-nine turpentine distilleries and five saw mills.

Over in West Alabama, Greene county has one woolen mill, fifteen saw mills, one oil mill, and two flouring mills; and Sumter county has five saw mills and one broom factory. A little higher up in west Alabama, we have Tuscaloosa county with two cotton factories, one iron works and one cotton gin factory.

In East Alabama, Bullock county has one cotton gin factory, one oil mill, and seven saw mills. Joining, Macon has eight saw mills, one oil mill, two flouring mills and one furniture factory.

Coffee county, in Southeast Alabama has nine saw mills.

Tallapoosa county has three saw mills, one sash and blind factory, twenty-five flouring mills, two gold mines and one furniture factory.

Talladega county has one charcoal iron furnace and two more projected, one iron works, one woolen mill, sixteen saw mills, two sash and blind factories, one oil mill, thirteen flouring mills, three lime kilns, one gold mine and one furniture factory.

Calhoun county has two furnaces, one iron works, one cotton factory, one rolling mill, fifteen saw mills, one sash and blind factory, twenty flouring mills and one furniture factory.

Choctawhaw, away down in southwest Alabama, has ten saw mills.

Eufaula county has one furnace, three iron mines, three iron foundries and works, eleven saw mills, three machine shops, two sash and blind factories, two cotton factories, one cotton compress, eleven flouring mills, three lime kilns, one mineral paint factory, one furniture factory.

Chilton county shows up twenty-two saw mills and six flouring mills.

Dallas county, in the heart of the agricultural belt of Central Alabama, has seven saw mills, one cotton factory, one oil mill, two cotton compresses, three iron foundries and works, one sash and blind factory, one furniture factory, one ice factory.

The grand jury of Chilton county failed to find a true bill against Albert Mallins who stabbed young William in four or five places some time ago. Self defence.

Bibb county has some large mills, Coosa has a cotton factory, Shelby has iron works and a coal mine, Bibb has a furnace, a nail mill and several wool mills. Morgan has two oil mills. Pike has one oil mill, Gadsden, one nail mill, and in fact, nearly every county in the State has saw mills.

These figures are sufficient to show, however, that the manufacturing spirit is confined to no section of the State, but is widely distributed. The most generally distributed industry is the saw mill business, showing that the great lumber belt of the coast is not the only section rich in timber. The number of sash and blind factories is surprisingly large, and they, too, are well distributed. Of course the mineral region itself extends over so large a territory that our twenty-six furnaces are in fact widely scattered. It will be fortunate if the manufacturing development of the State shall keep up the distribution which is now evident. In this way the interests of the different sections will be kept in harmony.

ALABAMA NEWS.

Here and There—News from all Parts.

The negroes near Butler Bend in Clarke county have been poisoning cows with Paris green and salt to keep them out of their fields.

A negro woman was arrested some days ago in Montgomery, under the late statute to prevent cruelty to animals, charged with keeping a fine Jersey cow of her employer in a pen a week without water or food. A society for the prevention of cruelty to animals has been formed in Montgomery and is doing great good. Many arrests have been made for offenses against the law.

J. F. Dowdell, of Tallapoosa county, has a place in the Alabama Department at the Louisville Exposition and is in good health and spirits. Happy Dowdell.

The Tuskegee *News* estimates the cotton crop of Macon county one-third short. There is a difference of opinion in that county as to whether or not cotton should be held for better prices. The Tax Collector of Macon has completed his first round and reports collections smaller than for any previous year since he has been in office.

The bonded debt of Chambers county, incurred for railroads, is in a fair way of adjustment at 19 cents on the dollar, under late act of the Legislature.

At a cotton picking in Chambers county, Walker Folley, 142 years old, picked 278 lbs.

It is thought the Georgia Pacific Road will turn from Birmingham to Memphis and not go to Columbus, Miss. It will likely stop at Birmingham for some time.

J. H. Winter of Green county lost his house by fire the 2nd inst. Cotton in Hale county will not yield over half a crop.

W. W. Powers recently made the trip from New York to Greensboro in 47 hours. The editor of the Greensboro Beacon made the same trip in 1842 and took him 42 days to make it.

In Madison county, the 22d ult., Neal Gibson was shot and instantly killed by Mrs. Maude Moon while attempting to break into her house. At the trial she was discharged by the justice, who approved her course in the matter.

The long drought has so reduced the water supply near Logview, Shelby county, that they have to haul water to run the machinery.

John Enochs a prominent lawyer of Lowndes county died at his home in Hayneville Oct. 5th after short illness. His mother was a sister of Hon. A. J. Walker, who once was a citizen of Calhoun county and who became a member of the Supreme Court of Alabama. Mr. Enochs was one of the Presidential Electors in the last Presidential election, and was well known throughout the State.

Messrs. Ed. Lyon and Capt. Henry Reid, of Collerine, Lowndes county, took a shot at each other with pistols lately. Nobody hurt.

Wm. B. Haynes, a prominent citizen of Lowndes, died Oct. 5th from the effects of a fall from his buggy three weeks previous.

The Southwestern Railroad from Eufaula to Montgomery and the South and North Road from Montgomery to Gadsden are likely to experience difficulty in running trains for want of water for the engines, if it does not rain soon.

The fever scourge at Brewton in Escambia county continues with unabated force. At one time not enough well people were left in the town to bury the dead. Physicians of Brewton pronounced it malignant fever. The Montgomery Board of Health say it is yellow fever. Yellow fever is also reported at Ocean Springs.

Wm. Houghton, of Wetumpka, who recently attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a razor, was not dead on the 13th, nearly two weeks after the commission of the deed, and hopes were entertained of his recovery.

The gin house of Ben L. Cochran, and the dwelling house of C. T. Johnston, of Barbour county were destroyed by fire last week.

A gin house, owned by two colored men, was burned in Butler county with thirteen bales of cotton. A little negro boy was rescued from the burning building badly injured.

The grand jury of Chilton county failed to find a true bill against Albert Mallins who stabbed young William in four or five places some time ago. Self defence.

Osgood Welsh, of New York,

owner of the East Alabama Railroad and Wm. Barnes, Superintendent of the road were in Gadsden recently examining the road from Anniston to Gadsden with a view to building the road from Anniston to Decatur.

Judge Hamlin, of Elowah, in a preliminary trial, held Wm. Moon, implicated in the murder of a man named Smith, near Gadsden lately, to bail. Moon is also wanted in Cherokee to answer an indictment for stabbing and attempt to murder. Is this man any relation of the "Moon boys?"

Willie Grantham, of Jackson county, got his arm caught in his father's gun on the 8th inst., and it was completely ground to pieces up to the shoulder.

While fighting a fire, which was destroying his fencing, Mr. Rogers, of Lee county, left his coat in a wagon. A negro stole the coat from the wagon with \$25 or \$30 in the pockets. The dwelling house of Mr. Neighbors, in the same county, was broken open in broad day by a negro and a quantity of clothing and jewelry taken there.

The gin house and cribs of Miss Carrie McCally, of Madison county, were burned recently in broad day together with five bales of cotton and a lot of provender. Loss \$3,500.

The new ginery of Daniel Livingston, of Pike county, was burned recently together with one bale of cotton. Mr. Livingston was severely burned in trying to put it out. Loss \$700. The dwelling house of John Law, of the same county, was also burned last week.

In digging a well at the Fair grounds in Marion, Perry county, last week, the ground was found to be perfectly dry to a depth of ten feet. The Standard says it looks as if the trees will all have to die, if it does not rain soon.

Mr. Ford, near Marion, lost this year's crop of cotton, peas, corn &c., besides several out-houses, a few days ago by fire.

Hogs are dying very fast of cholera in the section around Edwardsville. There is also considerable mortality among the chickens from the same disease.

Last week in Perry county in a difficulty between Mr. Clarence White and a negro man, the latter was shot three times by the former. The wounds are very serious.

A notoriously insulting negro, named Jesse Hunt, was arrested at the Louisiana Republic, a newspaper published in said county, as a notice to the non-resident heirs of said estate, and all others interested, to appear before me at my office in Jacksonville, Calhoun county, Ala., on said 15th day of October if they think proper.

In Wilcox county the new steam mill and gin, and twelve bales of cotton, of Messrs. Tom and Arthur Lee, were destroyed by fire. The loss outside of the cotton was \$3,000; there was no insurance.

Jasper Wilkinton, near Ashville, and a member of the Baptist church there, was convicted at St. Clair court of the rape of his daughter, a girl of fifteen years. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

Two weeks ago a man named Hart, in company with a boy, went to the house of Levi Smith, opposite Gadsden, and fired at Smith, killing him instantly. Hart escaped. The trouble was about a woman.

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Jacksonville

Republican

ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, OCT. 27, 1883.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

UNFORTUNATE ILLUSTRATION.

The whiskey organ at Talladega, in its fight against Prohibition in Talladega county, expresses the fear that, if whiskey is voted out, Talladega town may become "a Jacksonville or Columbian." It would be greatly improved if it should so become. The illustration was an unfortunate one for the whiskey organ to use. Jacksonville stood still for twenty-five years, like Talladega is now doing, and never made a step of advancement, until the people voted prohibition in the county. There is more business and life in the town to-day than at any period in her history for the last thirty years. Other towns in the county could give similar testimony. So far from injuring the trade of our towns, prohibition, or the result of it rather, has increased the business of all of them. The people have more means to spend in legitimate trade than ever before. It is one of the chief features of Anniston's advertisements, as published in the Atlanta *Constitution*, and elsewhere, that prohibition exists in the town and county.

The whiskey organ of Talladega pays the country people of Talladega county a poor compliment, when it assumes that they only trade in Talladega town, because of the whiskey guzzling opportunity it now affords, with its licensed rum shops.

THE OUTLOOK.

The unprecedented drought of this year has undoubtedly cut the crops short, but when the farmers of Calhoun look to other sections of the State and the South, they have reason to congratulate themselves that things are as good as they are. The cotton did not fruit well, but the drought opened it for all it was worth. The corn crop is not more than half a crop, but fortunately our farmers of late years have been planting corn more heavily than in former years, and there will be enough to feed man and beast the coming year. Corn will likely open at 60 to 75 cents per bushel, and may go to \$1 before next crop, but hardly higher than this. We have known it to sell at \$2.50 in this county since the war, and yet nobody starved. The present fall has been favorable for sowing small grain. Let every farmer plant heavily of fall oats, and some barley and rye. The latter will come in for green forage in the spring before the oat crop and save corn. By a system of reasonable (not stingy) economy, our people can get along very well the coming year. If that proves a reasonably good crop year, all things will come out right. Don't give way to despondency. Life is too short to be spent in vain regrets or useless repinings. Taken altogether the condition of the people of this section is infinitely better than that of those of other sections of the country.

Death of Wm. Clark.

A private letter from Texas, in relation to the death of Wm. Clark, which event was noted in the *Republican* at the time, says: "He went to arrest a fellow by the name of Nick Temple, who was carrying a pistol. The fellow retreated some distance, Bill following him. When he found that he could not catch him, Bill stepped and told him that it was all right—he would get him some other time, and then turned to leave him. At this juncture Temple shot at him. Bill then drew his pistol and turned toward him and commenced firing. The second shot that Temple fired struck him in the bowels, and this was before Bill had made his first shot. Both men fired until they had emptied their pistols. Bill then handed his pistol to a man and walked away and told his friends that he was killed. Temple went to get a shot gun to follow him, but he was arrested by the citizens and is now in jail at Rusk. He was shot on the 28th and I reached him on the 30th. I had a good Presbyterian minister to talk and pray with him. He said he was not afraid to die, and was cool, calm and conscious to the last. He kissed and told his family and friends good-bye and in five minutes he was dead. He was much loved by all his neighbors and friends. We buried him at the Jacksonville grave-yard. I selected his last resting place."

Death from Opium.

Monday, James Isham, a workman with Lawson Weaver, died at the house of the latter, in this place, from an overdose of opium. The deceased came to Jacksonville only a few days ago from Oxford, where he had worked with Mr. Fowler two years or more. He was addicted to drink at intervals, and when he came here he was just recovering from a spree. Before leaving Oxford he bought a piece of opium about the size of a hen egg. When last seen by a member of Mr. Weaver's family it was reduced to the size of a small bird egg, showing that he had taken a considerable quantity of it in a short time. Sunday he reported that he was feeling well, and spoke of taking a walk, but did not go out. Sunday evening he was discovered to be somewhat under the influence of the drug, but not sufficiently so to arouse alarm. Monday he was discovered to be very much under its effect, and every known remedy was tried to arouse him and counteract the effect of the deadly drug but without success. Shortly before his death he was sitting up and apparently conscious. Suddenly he sank and died.

Mr. Valeney E. Fuller of Hamilton, Ont., is the owner of a very valuable thoroughbred Jersey cow. She is undergoing a brief rest for one year, and has completed the fourth month and an additional day, with the unparalleled yield of 417 pounds 23 ounces of butter, which is settled only once a pound to the pound. Two weeks of this test were verified by a committee of the Canadian Jersey Breeders' Association. The last week of the test the cow yielded 27 pounds 93 ounces of butter. Statistics give the average yield of dairy cows during the grass season at one pound of butter a day, and a cow that gave two pounds a day is regarded as very superior. This test is the subject of very lively interest among breeders, as it promises to show a yield greater than that of the cow (Jersey, 2344) that gave 778 pounds of butter and bore a calf within the year, which is the best score of the kind on record. The two cows are closely related in blood."

We are pleased to note in this con-

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. Building Notes, Etc.

Dr. P. P. Linder has sold his interest in the two store rooms cornering on Ladiga street and the public square to Mr. H. L. Stevenson.

Dr. P. P. Linder has sold the residence fronting Ladiga street, formerly owned by Stevenson & Linder, to Mr. —— Williams. Mr. Williams will improve the residence and build another on the lot below it, formerly used as a garden.

Dr. P. P. Linder has the lumber laid down and the contract let for a residence fronting Main street, North, and next to the residence of Mr. H. F. Montgomery.

Gen. Jno. H. Forney has rented

one of the new residences constructed by the Building Association and will move to Jacksonville.

Mr. C. C. Woodruff, who purchased the Hill property of Mr. Atkins, has moved to Jacksonville.

Mr. Seaborn Woodruff, who has

rented the residence and farm of

Mr. Jno. M. Crook, has moved to Jacksonville.

Mrs. Caldwell, of Chulafinnee, moved the last of her household effects here Monday, and is now keeping house. She occupies for the present the female academy building.

All the houses now in course of construction by the Building Association have been rented in advance.

The Building Association must add more capital stock and build more houses than at first contemplated. The number now being built will not near supply the demand.

Mr. W. P. Crook is having his house on Depot street thoroughly overhauled and repaired. It will be occupied by Rev. Mr. Smith.

Property owners, who have old houses in good neighborhoods, could make no better investment than to thoroughly renovate them and let them to a good class of people. Every house of this kind in the town will be needed and taken by parties who desire to move here between now and the beginning of the new year.

Work has been commenced on the brick corner of Maj. P. Rowan and the *REPUBLICAN* office building.

Mr. Breckenridge, the contractor, is making rapid progress in the construction of the three store houses of Dr. J. Y. Nisbet, Dr. Wm. M. Nisbet and Mr. Gus Stewart. The walls are up and roofing has commenced.

Brick layers have nearly completed the second story of the store rooms of Martin & Wilkerson.

Mr. Towne, the contractor, is rapidly bringing the pretty cottage of Dr. Montgomery to completion.

Mr. Andrew Farmer has about completed his neat cottage on Depot street.

Lumber and brick sufficient is being laid down for the construction of two dwelling houses on South Main street, on the lot adjoining that of Col. G. C. Ellis. The brick layers have the walls up for the brick warehouse which is being built by Judge Walker and Gen. Forney.

Mr. Greene, a gentleman from North Carolina, is prospecting here with a view to settlement. He has looked at the farm house and farm in the suburbs of the town belonging to Col. Caldwell, and will likely take it. It is a most desirable place of residence, well improved. He will send several children to the Normal school.

In Greenville, Tenn., the late President Johnson lived as tailor, and brother in Talbot county, Georgia, and there he is buried. The shop in which he labored as tailor now stands in the eastern part of the town. Just over the entrance to the shop, which is a small frame building, and in which a colored family is now living, is a pine board, upon which is written in letters, now almost erased by rain and storm, the following: "A. Johnson, Tailor." A little out of the western border of the town stands the monument of marble which marks the resting place of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States."

TWO GOOD MEN LOST TO THE STATE

The Montgomery *Advertiser* of the 21st inst., records the death of Hon. Philip N. Duncan, of Talladega, and that of the Hon. James K. Polk Edwards, of Lee county.

Both of these men were in the meridian of life, honored in their communities and useful to the State.

Mr. Duncan was a farmer in Talladega, and was once honored by the people of Clay and Talladega to a seat in the State Senate, where he made his mark for good sense, unbending integrity and devotion to the people's interests, rather than for brilliancy. He was nominated by the Governor at the last term of the Legislature as one of three men to be voted on by the Senate for President of the railroad commission.

Mr. Polk Edwards justly enjoyed the confidence of the people of Lee, as attested by their elevation of him to the highest office within their gift in the county. He was a true Democrat and high in the councils of the party. He was a man of much more than ordinary talent, and had he lived would have doubtless been called to a broader field than he occupied at his death.

TOWN COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
Town of Jacksonville, Oct. 18, 1883.

At a regular meeting of the Council all regular business having been transacted, His Honor, Jno. M. Crook, Mayor, contemplating a temporary absence from the State tendered his resignation as Mayor to take effect instantaneously. Whereupon, on motion H. L. Stevenson was elected unanimously Mayor to fill the unexpired term and Wm. H. Driskill was elected Councilor to fill the vacancy caused by the election of H. L. Stevenson as Mayor.

On motion of Dr. J. C. Francis the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That in accepting the resignation of Jno. M. Crook as Mayor, we take this method of expressing our thanks for the kind and gentle manner in which he has presided over the deliberations of our meetings; also, our high appreciation of the prompt and efficient manner in which he has looked after the interests of the town during his term of office, and the just and impartial manner in which he has decided all legal questions submitted to his consideration.

WM. M. HAMES, Sec'y.

Religious Service.

Revs. Enoch Phillips and Wm. Robertson, of Georgia, Ministers of the Primitive Baptist Church, will preach at Four Mile Spring, south of Jacksonville, on the Second Sunday in November and the Saturday before. Rev. Mr. Kidd, of Randolph County, Ala., will also be present and preach. These gentlemen are all able ministers of their church. Mr. Phillips has, for several terms, been a member of the Georgia Legislature.

The Weaver's Institute, after having suspended till after crop gathering, resumed its work last Monday, under the management of the Messrs Milligan.

GEN. BRAGG AND THE BRAKEMAN.

Texas Sittings.

It occurred while the mass: "Twist the Yankees and us Was filling full many a coffin, Braga sought in a car Of a traitor who was there Seats for him and his staff to go in."

"But one seat to be had," Said the General, quite mad, To the brakeman who leaned 'gainst a shelf, "General Braga—I am—he Ordered ten seats to be Reserved, ten seats for my staff and myself."

Said the brakeman, said he: "Do ye listen to me, And don't go to get up a shindy, Take the seat over there, If ye've no room to spare, Ye'se can strike yer odd staff out the windy."

A FEARFUL APPREHENSION.

"I expect your husband will just coin money during the fair," said a neighbor to Mrs. Schaumburg.

"I hope so," was the reply, "but I wasn't sure."

"Why, there will be thousands of people in Austin, and he can't help selling a great many goods."

"Yes, I know that, but I was afraid Mosc gets one of his honest spells again. Every voice in a great vile he was afflicted with one of his honest spells again, and den he makes no monies, and it vash such a long time since he had one of dose honest spells, den I vash afraid it comes upon him shoost ven de fair vash going on, and den we make no monies already."

Knoxville, Tenn., is going to have a cheese factory.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republican.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25, 1883.

Senator Beck the "blue grass statesman" as he is called, and "Sunset" Cox of New York who has served over twenty-five years in Congress, are both in Washington.

Both of these men were in the meridian of life, honored in their communities and useful to the State.

Mr. Duncan was a farmer in Talladega, and was once honored by the people of Clay and Talladega to a seat in the State Senate, where he made his mark for good sense, unbending integrity and devotion to the people's interests, rather than for brilliancy. He was nominated by the Governor at the last term of the Legislature as one of three men to be voted on by the Senate for President of the railroad commission.

Mr. Polk Edwards justly enjoyed the confidence of the people of Lee, as attested by their elevation of him to the highest office within their gift in the county. He was a true Democrat and high in the councils of the party. He was a man of much more than ordinary talent, and had he lived would have doubtless been called to a broader field than he occupied at his death.

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The Republican.

OCTOBER 27, 1882.

DEVELOPMENT.

Grand Possibilities of Calhoun County.

It won't be long before a large manufacturing town will be built up at the Ten Island shoals on Coosa River in the western part of Calhoun county. A company of wealthy men already have a charter granted by the Legislature, and English money is being put into the enterprise. It won't be any one horse affair when once set on foot. The men who have hold of the enterprise are, as before said, of large means, and, we may add, of large ideas.

The northern part of our county about Cross Plains is very rich in iron. When the narrow gauge road reaches that section from the Broken Arrow coal fields, capital will most certainly take hold there.

The same may be said as to mineral wealth of the country in the eastern part of the county about Daviessville, on the Ga. Pacific Railroad. Already large quantities of ore are being shipped from there daily. It will occur to some capitalist to manufacture it on the ground and ship the pig iron instead of the ore. We look to see a large manufacturing town at that point.

"It is only a question of time and a short time at that," when the old Janney iron works will be rebuilt. There is a world of very fine iron there. It was worked during the war, but suffered to go down afterwards for want of transportation facilities. The building of the East and West road immediately by the property into the Broken Arrow coal fields makes it a most eligible manufacturing point. We already see, in imagination, a large and populous town in that section.

Whenever a railroad goes through Daviess Gap, either over the old road bed from Jacksonville to Gadsden, or from any other point to Gadsden, the immense mineral wealth of that point is sure to receive proper recognition.

Gov. O'Neal says in his interview with a New Orleans *Times-Democrat* reporter, on the mineral wealth of Alabama, that a rich lead mine, six or seven miles west of Jacksonville, is being worked. We do not know certainly whether it is being worked now or not, but it was during the war and was found to be very rich, and, if not now, will undoubtedly be utilized at no distant day. Maj. Wiley Crook has discovered lead on his land at the foot of the mountain, about one mile east of Jacksonville. If further prospecting shows it to be there in paying quantities, it will, without doubt, be worked right away. There is also a wealth of iron ore about Jacksonville. The mines have been fully developed and large shipments have been made to South Pittsburg, Tecumseh and other points. The ore is pronounced very fine. No better site for manufacture could be found than right here at Jacksonville.

But why continue? The manufacturing advantages of Calhoun are simply infinite, and, in the space of a single article, we cannot even touch on half of them. If not now, she will be the richest county in the South by long odds. Lands are rapidly advancing in value all over the county. New towns are going up like magie. Old towns have caught fully the spirit of enterprise and are built up in solid and costly fashion at an unprecedented rate. And we are only on the outer edges of the "boom." The tide of prosperity has just begun to swell. To see it at its flood will be enough to make one's head swim.

A MODEST YOUNG MAN FROM GEORGIA.

The editor of the Anniston *Hot Blast* has been in Calhoun county only about ten weeks, and yet in this short time he has found many things to censure, and few to praise. In fact nothing outside of Anniston seems to please him. Our County Commissioners do not suit him at all, because they do not make better roads at once, regardless of expense. Coming, as he does from the great State of Georgia, where every neighborhood road is laid in asphaltum, he is remarkably shocked at our poor, common dirt roads.

The court house is not fine enough to fill his fastidious Atlanta eye, and the jail house is a stench in his delicate nostrils. Moreover, their location does not suit him. True, the people of Calhoun have managed to get along with them, nearly fifty years now, but this does not deter this modest young man from expressing his disapprobation of the existing order of things.

Our people have been simple enough all along to believe themselves capable of selecting good and faithful public officers of the county, but this modest young man from Georgia finds them a scurvy lot and mercenary to a degree.

It is very evident that this very modest young man from Georgia thinks it is his mission here to reform things generally. He even aspires to convert the Democratic farmers of Calhoun to the high protective tariff doctrines of the Radical party. No task is too difficult for him to tackle.

Well, we admire his courage, but must condemn his judgment. When he knows the people of Calhoun better, he will find them a self-reliant, sensible, self-thinking sort of people, who have never yet acknowledged a "boss" even from among the native born, and who can neither be driven nor cajoled. He will find the role of censor among such a people a very

hard one to maintain, and likely to be attended with some disagreeable consequences.

But, doubtless, the modest young man from Georgia thinks he is equal to the occasion.

THE FRIEND OF EVERY SECTION.

While the REPUBLICAN is, as a matter of course, friendly to the interests of the immediate community in which it is published—Jacksonville—it is not unmindful of the fact that for near fifty years it has been sustained by the generous patronage of the people at large in every part of Calhoun county; and, therefore, while it will stand up for the interests of the town in which it is published, it will also endeavor faithfully to serve the interests of every other section of the county. The progress and development of each and every section will be noted and the world kept fully informed of any points of advantage that any section of the country may possess. Don't be afraid to write up your section for the REPUBLICAN. Your article will be cheerful and occupy a space in our columns. We have not heretofore published so much news as we propose doing, simply for the reason that we have not heretofore had command of both sides of our paper, and hence did not have the room. Now we can spread.

The Anniston *Hot Blast* disclaims the sickly sentimentalism that gushes over the condition of the poor convict, and yet it becomes the champion of a negro wife beater, in order to make a supposed point against an honorable officer of our county. This fellow, Wiley Crook, who has enlisted the interest of the *Hot Blast*, did not get as much punishment as he deserved. He is known here as a drunkard and is now under indictment in our Circuit Court for burglary. He would doubtless call to thank the *Hot Blast* for its kindly sympathy, if it wasn't necessary for him to keep himself safer scarce in Calhoun.

The Anniston *Hot Blast* has enlisted in the war for the "protection" of our criminals.

"Bro. Grant is decidedly opposed to removing the county seat to Anniston, but he don't state whether we ought to have a new county and a courthouse at Cross Plains or not."—*Cross Plains Post*

As we could not possibly make any objection to such a thing, except on the most selfish grounds, we shall certainly not object. In case of the adoption of a constitutional amendment reducing the constitutional limitation to 400 square miles, we should look for the formation of new counties both on the north and south ends of this county, and we should be pleased to see Cross Plains the capital of one of them. Such an arrangement would leave a county of 400 square miles with Jacksonville as the center and county seat as now. Jacksonville does not and will not object to any arrangement which will be of benefit to her sister towns in the county, but she does object most decidedly to being robbed for the benefit of any one of them, and the fair-minded people of Calhoun will see that she is not, our friend of the *Post* among the number, we doubt not.

KIND THINGS SAID OF US.

We congratulate the Jacksonville *Republican* that it has been able to discard its patent outside, and appear as really an Alabama weekly journal.—*Huntsville Independent*.

The Jacksonville REPUBLICAN has donned a new dress, abandoned the co-operative system, and is very much improved otherwise.—*Edwardsville Standard*.

Our much prized neighbor, the Jacksonville REPUBLICAN, cast off its worn garments last week and visited us and its many other friends and admirers in a brand new suit of the latest and most approved cut and fit. But for the family head we would scarcely have recognized it on first appearance, but a closer scrutiny of its anatomy disclosed the fact that our Brother Grant was still there by a large majority, with his graceful pen, his ever ready sentences and forcible style. We extend our hearty congratulations to our worthy brother on this evidence that there is plenty of life in old Calhoun, and that her people appreciate the ancient landmarks and are determined that they shall not be removed.—*Valladolid Mountain Home*.

The Jacksonville REPUBLICAN comes to us this week with its patent outside discarded. We congratulate our contemporaries on its improvement. It proposes to keep full pace with the developments of Calhoun county and it will do it.—*Selma Times*.

The Jacksonville REPUBLICAN came to us last week in a handsome new dress, all printed at home. We congratulate our neighbor, and commend the energy and enterprising spirit exhibited by Bro. Grant in putting himself to so much extra trouble and expense, when he was already getting out a paper good enough for anybody.—*Cross Plains Post*.

Try this paper from now to 1st of January. Only 25 cents, cash,

A CARD FROM ALFRED WOODS.

To the Editor of the Republican.

Sir.—Inasmuch as the Anniston *Hot Blast* has recently been much given to the discussion of my official acts as "Probate Judge" of the county, and has grossly misrepresented, maligned and slandered (?) me for sentencing convicts to the "chain gang" "to work to pay the officers of court their cost," and, inasmuch as the *Republican* has always manifested a desire to keep the people posted as to the true status of affairs, I would respectfully beg leave to briefly state, through its columns, the facts in reference to this great bugbear blow of the *Hot Blast*, in order that those who are not familiar with them may see the ridiculousness as well as the sheer ignorance and meanness of this paper, which purports to be published at Anniston in this county, but by whom it fails to disclose. But Williams, I have been informed, is the name of the editor. He says, in a recent issue of his paper, among other things, that "at some pains we have found a number of instances of flagrant abuse of power by the Probate Judge of this county, Judge Woods," and that a negro named Wiley Crook was, on March 20, 1882, sentenced to the chain gang, under four different charges, all growing out of the same offense;

* * * whereas the law would have been subserved by trying him for one offense, thus, having one set of court costs instead of four? But that he was tried for four different offenses to "increase the costs." Now the true facts about this matter are that in January 1882 Wiley Crook assaulted and cruelly beat his wife, and was only made to desist from the brutal attack by the interference of parties who, hearing the cries of the woman, ran and drove him away.—If my memory serves me aright, the editor of the REPUBLICAN was one of the parties to whose interference the unfortunate woman owed her life. Wiley's wife then gave him the dodge and went to a house about a half mile distant, to escape further abuse at his hands. During the night, however, he found out where she had gone.—He went to this last house, kicked the door down, rushed in with a stick and struck her several blows. At this house and the one first mentioned, he made use of all manner of profane, vulgar, abusive and threatening language, frightening the occupants. The next morning two warrants were sworn out against Wiley Crook for these two assaults and batteries upon his wife. The parties occupying the houses prosecuted him, one for the abusive and vulgar language used by him, the other for the forcibly breaking and entering of the dwelling house in the night time. I would not issue the four warrants until I had enquired particularly into the facts. But when it was shown that they were separate and distinct offenses, and the parties made the necessary affidavits, demanded the warrants and claimed that they were entitled to them for protection, I felt it my duty, as it was under the law, to issue the warrants, and I did so. But Wiley, doubtless knowing that warrants would be issued for him, skipped, and could not be found by the officer. He was, however, some two months afterwards, picked up and brought to trial. I asked him whether or not he wished to have a lawyer, telling him that if he had no money, I would appoint some member of the bar to defend him—an act of charity and kindness which, be it said, has never failed to perform, when appointed by me. But Wiley said no, that he did not want a lawyer, that he was guilty of all that was charged against him, that he had treated his wife very badly at both times and places, and had cursed in the dwelling houses of the other parties and had broken down the door of one of them. He being clearly guilty in each of the cases, I could not as a sworn officer of the law, say that he was not guilty. I had no power over the cost, none of it coming to me. But it was my duty to tax it up in each case, as the law directs. Having some discretion as to what amount of fine should be imposed, although no part of it comes to me, I felt inclined to, and did, exercise that discretion in favor of the defendant Wiley Crook, assessing against him in each case the lowest fine the nature of the case would admit of. This I did with the consent of the injured parties, and in view of the number of cases against him.—Notwithstanding this clemency of the court, Wiley failed to pay or secure the fines and costs, and the court was compelled by the law to

sentence him to hard labor for the fine and costs in each of the cases.

There was never a party by the name of Thomas Dawson before me. I suppose, however, that the *Hot Blast* meankin, in his blaw-hol of madness, has reference to Thos. Dorsey, who was before me in May 1882. The warrants against Dorsey were issued by Col. H. L. Jeffers, a Justice of the Peace of the town of Anniston, and made returnable before me. I could not refuse to try the cases, however proper such a high-handed performance might seem to the imperious views of the *Hot Blast* editor whose mental capacity, it would appear, is hardly sufficient to discern what really is an "abuse of power." Dorsey was defended by an attorney of learning and ability. The facts, as developed by the evidence, showed that the Justice of the Peace did right in issuing the warrants, and the attorney of Dorsey expressed himself as satisfied with the justice and leniency of the action of the court. But I consume too much of your valuable space.

Far be it from me to sanction the cruel treatment which convicts have received at the hands of some lessees. It is a foul blot upon the escutcheon of the State. Fortunately, however, they are better treated now than formerly, though there is yet room for improvement.

If the editor of the *Hot Blast* could live a few hundreds of years, and would apply himself properly, he might possibly discover that the law requires the cost in each case taxed up separately and according to the rates which the same has prescribed. He might also find out that the county Judge gets no part of the cost and no part of the fine, but he can hardly live that long—more's the pity.

Very Respectfully,

A. WOODS.

Never Trialed Her Banner.

A Terrellin Creek correspondent, writing under date of the 22d inst., says: "For 20 long years I have been the recipient of the old REPUBLICAN, and to-day was proud to receive her in her new and pretty dress, with her bright prospect for a list of almost countless subscribers. I am almost persuaded to sound my bell and cymbal. Many contests has she had in war and peace, and never yet has she lowered her head or trialed her banner in the dust, but always at the front, in behalf of the rights of the people, she has ever been successful in battle, and her cry has always been victory."

Although expressed in the hyperbolic speech of war, our correspondent is none the less sincere and the compliment to the fidelity of the REPUBLICAN to the interests of the people, is none the less appreciated. May he live long enough to take it twice twenty years yet.

Register's Sale.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court for the 8th District of the Eastern Chancery Division of Alabama, I will, as Register of said Court, sell to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday, the 3rd day of December next, before the court house door of the city of Calhoun, Ala., within the legal hours of sale, the following real estate, to wit:

All that portion of the N. W. 1/4 of Section 14, Township 14, Range 8, East, in the Coosa Land District, which lies East of Schenck Rome & Dalton Railroad, except that portion now owned by said Railroad, and a small lot upon which a store house stands, owned and occupied by A. M. Launders.

Also, the following town lots in the old plan of the town of Jacksonville, to wit: Lots Nos. 10, 118, 119, 120, 121; also, the N. W. corner of Lot No. 128, containing two acres; also, all that portion of Lot No. 122, owned by E. L. Woodward on the 29th day of November, 1879, containing eight acres more or less, and the residence of the late E. L. Woodward, deceased, and lots upon which the same is located, except that portion of said lots heretofore sold off by H. L. Stevenson, Wm. Adams and W. W. Nesbit. Said lands and residence will be sold to satisfy a decree of said Court in a case wherein T. W. Francis, et al., are claimants and H. L. Stevenson, as Administrator of the estate of E. L. Woodward, deceased.

J. B. FARMER, Sheriff.

Oct 27, 1882—6.

Register's Sale.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court for the 8th District of Alabama, in a case wherein Arnold Shumlin, as Administrator of the estate of Martin De La Fayette Bosse, deceased, and complainant, and M. M. Price and M. C. Price are defendants, I will sell, as Register of said Court, to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday, the 3rd day of December next, before the court house door of the county of Calhoun, within the legal hours of sale, the following real estate, to wit:

The W. 1/4 of the N. W. 1/4 of Section 7, Township 14, Range 8, and twenty-six acres of land in the North end of the N. E. 1/4 of Section 12, Township 14, Range 7, East in the Coosa Land District, Calhoun county, Alabama, containing in all 106 acres more or less. Said land will be sold to satisfy said decree.

W. M. HAMES, Register.

Oct 27, 1882—6.

TOWN GOSSIP AND CHIT CHAT.
We will send the REPUBLICAN to any address, postage paid, from now until the 1st of January next for 25 cents, cash.

The REPUBLICAN desires to have a full and trustworthy record of every event of consequence from every neighborhood in the county, and would thank its readers in every neighborhood for any items of interest they may send. We will rewrite the locals from every point, and correspondents need not be particular as to style. The news is what we want.

Mary Crook, a colored woman, died of child-bed fever, Tuesday. She was a good and kindly conditioned servant woman.

The Talladega Mountain Home published a splendid trade edition last week, which was highly creditable to that enterprising journal.

Our readers could not have failed to see last week the attractive advertisement of Ledbetter & Co., Anniston. The name of Ledbetter is the synonym of honesty and fair dealing, and the stock of the firm is immense. What more need we say.

The Woodstock Iron Company stores are known to every man, woman and child in the county. They carry probably a more general stock than any house in the State. Maj. Hopkins, who manages the store, is a most clever gentleman and thorough business man. They advertise largely through the REPUBLICAN.

Brewton is not half so high priced as he tries to make out he is. We always get bargains there, and you can too, if you approach him right—that is with the cash.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Ex-Mayor Jno. M. Crook left for Baltimore Monday to be gone an indefinite length of time. It is his design to take a thorough course of medical lectures while in Baltimore, and perhaps in other cities afterwards.

Mr. Wm. A. Driskill has been elected town councilman to supply the place of H. L. Stevenson who has been made Mayor.

Miss Dixie Davis, of Davistown, came to Jacksonville, some days ago to attend the Normal school. She is boarding with Mrs. Francis.

Miss Allie Wilson, a pupil at the Normal school, who has been sick a week or more is fast recovering. Miss Lucy, her sister, has been with her a part of the time at Mrs. Francis'.

Kind words of cheer and compliment on the improved appearance of the REPUBLICAN come to us from every quarter. We thank our friends and ask them to help extend the circulation of the old paper—their true and tried friend. Only 25 cents from now until January 1st.

Mr. Jno. Y. Henderson was in town Wednesday and Thursday to rent a house with a view of locating here. He would be a valuable accession to any community and we trust he may find a place to suit him.

Dr. John Rowan has returned from New York.

Mr. D. P. Gunnels, of Oxford, was in town Friday.

Thanks to those of our patrons who have called or written this week and paid up old scores, with words of cheer and encouragement. Your time next.

Mr. W. H. Fleming, of Weaver's Station, has been in Jacksonville this week visiting friends. Until late years he lived here and cannot forget his attachment to the old place. Mr. F. has been a constant subscriber to the REPUBLICAN from the first number of it ever issued, now nearly forty-seven years ago. He also took it a year or two previous to this when it was published under another name.

One or two light rain falls here the past few days and the clouds give promise of a regular "season." We are glad of the rain. For the last two months or more it has been as dry here as the Talladega Watchtower.

Hon. N. S. McFee, of Talladega, was in Jacksonville Friday.

We regret that the well written account of the pleasant party at Mr. Hosea Dean's, by "Dogberry," has been crowded out, with some editorial and other matter, this issue.

The family of Dr. Buckalew, of DeArmanville, have moved here. R. B. Kelly, Esq., of Oxford, will move here Nov. 1st.

The College well was thoroughly cleaned three weeks ago.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES. FROM ALL SECTIONS OF CALHOUN.

A correspondent from Terrapin Creek says:

"I was up a few days ago on the narrow gauge railroad, called the East and West. They are working for dear life, and have road about graded from Cedartown to Wm. Henderson's, a distance of eleven miles from Cross Plains. The surveyors have been put to it to locate the road from Rowell's mills to Wilson's mills, a distance of five miles. They have surveyed several routes, but from last reports have not yet located one. Still, they say she will be whistling through the mighty gorges in due time next Spring to wake up the drowsy gobblers."

Wilson Bros., are receiving goods and are prepared to give bargains—but you all know old Cap. Come to see him.

Oh, how dusty be the roads! Even the mighty, rushing Terrapin stands in puddles and deep places. Still we have no right to complain. We have been blessed in picking cotton. We have, on the other hand, been greatly retarded in sowing wheat and oats, which has scarcely begun in this neighborhood."

Our correspondent from Dearmanville writes, under date of the 23rd inst:

"Dr. A. M. Buckalew's family will move to your town soon, to get the benefit of the Normal school. The Doctor is building a beautiful residence here. He will board at Maj. Mellon's 1½ miles south of this place, for the present.

Mr. Ed. Seaman will occupy the house Dr. Buckalew vacates. Prof. J. V. Jollie will move to Choctawhatchee.

A party of our young men will leave here to-morrow morning early for Gadsden to engage in a fox chase.

Mr. Franklin Garrett, near this place, cleared an old field of three acres and planted it in cotton and watermelons. To date he has sold \$218 worth of watermelons, and the cotton will pay for clearing, fencing and cultivating the land.

Every man here, without exception, who plants about twelve acres to the land and cultivates it, makes some money, regardless of the land. Several have not used commercial fertilizers and they will average and beat any man who has. Fifty dollars a ton for dirt with twenty-five added for handling it in cotton culture is ruinous. The disposition among farmers here is to bid farewell to commercial fertilizers. I hope the next Legislature will tax it \$100 a ton.

Maj. H. H. Allen is making a carp pond."

Our correspondent from Middleton says:

The excitement over the negro killing has about died out and our community is once more at peace.

Mr. B. B. Nunnelly, who has bought the Henderson farm, has just completed a nice four room cottage on his place. He is a thorough business man and we are glad to welcome him among us.

Nunnelly & Son have completed the Ohatchie depot.

The Oxford Building and Improvement Association will this week commence the erection of four handsome residences.

Jim Draper says selling of Oxford lots is as soft a thing as he wants.

Rev. J. E. Wright, of Oxford, was elected to serve his church there another year. A good man.

Dr. LeGrand, of Weaver's Station, was seriously hurt at Anniston Saturday by a runaway horse.

Wm. King of Dallas county has bought and will build in Oxford by the opening of college next spring.

Mrs. R. Page died on the 17th instant of consumption.

Jobe Bird shot and killed Wm. Linley last week. The killing was caused by whisky.

Rev. Mr. Lewis is on the eve of moving near the Georgia line, with the expectation of teaching school.

Mr. S. H. Lomergain has built him a store house and is selling goods.

Mr. N. Poss and lady have gone to Texas.

Mr. N. Belton's family have all been down with the chills and fever. J. N. Belton and wife are down with the chills and fever.

The outcome of our corn crop is about one half; our cotton crop will scarcely reach one half; the potato crop is about one half as to the yield of last year.

A very sad accident happened a few days ago to Mr. Buck Phil-

ips. His hand and arm was caught in a gin and so badly damaged as to necessitate amputation.

The farmers in my section of country will soon be done picking cotton. I will say that our pea crops are also short.

Our correspondent from Martins Cross Roads says:

Mrs. Eleanor Burns died at her home at Turner's quarter 19th inst., of typhoid fever. She had not been sick but a short time and her death was very unexpected. Her loss will be felt by neighbors as well as the connection. The grief stricken family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Mr. S. F. Morris, of Morrisville, returned home yesterday from North Alabama, where he has been for four or five months building a grist mill in Jackson county. He reports a great deal of sickness in that part of the State.

Mr. J. T. Reitinger has sold his farm and is preparing to move to the Sand Mountain, DeKalb county.

Mr. S. N. Martin has gone to Gadsden for the purpose of improving his health.

The Hot Blast will meet with a Texas norther and blow a cold breath, before it gets through successfully with the job of moving the court house to Anniston.

C. Martin has ginned and packed one hundred and forty-seven bales of cotton this fall.

I notice that the Oxford News wants a Senator and Representative who will commit themselves to the task of making a new country. That may be all right, but we down here want men who will propose an amendment setting aside that section in the constitution known as the homestead law.

The youngsters in this neighborhood are enjoying themselves sum hunting.

Hurrah! for the REPUBLICAN!

Long may it exist, and long may its editor live to enjoy the fruits of his labor in making it so pleasant to its many readers.

We learn from the Cross Plains Post that

Mrs. Eveline Stewart is seriously sick.

The house of Mr. W. C. Savage will be one of the handsomest in the county.

An infant of Mr. Thos. P. Savage died last Saturday.

Cross Plains is to have a telegraph office.

Mr. Daniel Morgan returned from Florida a few days ago.

Mr. C. C. Holcomb has been at home sick for several days.

Mrs. Sarah Savage's health is improving.

Mrs. Emeline Green, living near Hurricane Creek Mills, is seriously ill.

Peter Brown, colored, who was shot by Ike Alexander, last week, is improving.

Mr. D. H. Craig was slightly hurt by being thrown from a wagon, on last Tuesday.

We gather from the Oxanna Tribune of the 24th that

An immense crowd is expected at the grand sale of lots in Oxanna on the 30th of this month. The Tribune has a four page advertisement of it and had to double its size to admit it.

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The Hot Blast will meet with a Texas norther and blow a cold breath, before it gets through successfully with the job of moving the court house to Anniston.

The "special" telegraphic service of the Hot Blast is simply immense—"gathered from all sections of the Universe," out of the daily papers, "regardless of expense."

Fine Vegetables.

Mr. R. M. Fry has laid on our table a large "mess" of the finest turnips we have seen at any season.

Mr. John M. Patterson has also brought us some fine Irish dottedatoes of the second crop, and a fine beet, 21 inches long and 13 inches in circumference. The Irish potatoes were planted on a low piece of land the 10th of August. By throwing a dam across a small stream, he flooded the land with water sufficient to put the ground in condition for plowing. They were flooded once after plowing. The crop is very fine. Here is a hint for farmers who have lands convenient for irrigation.

Those extensive and liberal business men, Rowan, Dean & Co., advertise this week. Their recent heavy loss by fire, so far from paralyzing their energies has infused new life into them and they are laying in heavier stocks of goods than at any previous season.

We are getting in this season an unusually heavy Stock, and to make room for it will sell out the Goods

at a bargain. These goods are not damaged but will be sold at damage price.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

ROWAN DEAN & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Merchandise and Produce,

AND AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF

Agricultural Implements,

STEAM ENGINES,

GINS,

The Celebrated Tennessee Wagon,

AND SEVERAL OF THE BEST BRANDS OF GUANOS.

We carry as heavy and select stock of

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

CROCKERY, HARDWARE,

And Staple and Fancy Groceries,

As any House in North East Alabama, and can offer as good inducements to buyers.

Liberal advances made on growing crops to responsible parties.

We are getting in this season an unusually heavy Stock, and to make room for it will sell out the Goods

Rescued from the Fire,

at a bargain. These goods are not damaged but will be sold at damage price.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

W. M. ELGIN,

WEAVER'S, ALABAMA.

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANDISE;

With Plantation Supplies

And Commercial Fertilizers.

FAMILY TORCHES.

"I'm not afraid; oh, no!" said she,
And shook her head,
"The wood has smoldered in it
All asleep.
And fancy great things
Cuddled deep,
And I can feel my way,
May be,
To mother, home, and
Baby."

No use to hint to little mind
of growing shade,

And lurking harm for tried,
Loitering feet,

She only laughed, each tear
To me;

"I know just how the path
Do see."

The fairy torches flit the night,
Shine clear and bright,
They follow me merrily,
As they dance before,

Until at last I come
To mother's door,

Then back into the wood they gleam
And glace,

Around another traveler
To dance."

Let her go. What use to further plead
Of grieve and friend, her need?

All things were friendly to her
That had breath,

They whispered of fear, or pain,

Or love,
But lovingly and clearly as

They brightened, also tenderly,
Her way.

Sweet little mind, always changed, changing years,

Not bring distrust and useless fears,

May give and comforter broad

But all things full of hope and trust

And love be;

So seeing but the Father's smile,

May light

Make every path before thee

Always bright,

MARGARET SIDNEY.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A handsome handkerchief case is made of crimson plush with satin in lining of the same color; on the side put a spray of rosebuds and leaves in ribbon embroidery. The case should be in shape like the two covers of a book, and should tie with a ribbon of the same color as the case.

"J. S." asks: "What is a whipped syllabub?" It is one pint of sweet cream, half a cup of powdered sugar, with a large spoonful of vanilla or other flavoring extract. Mix the ingredients, and then beat to a stiff froth. Serve in glasses. The worldly appetite sometimes demands a spoonful of wine to each glass of cream, but really the dainty dish is not much improved by its use.

For a common wrap for the baby carriage a little comforter made of the pretty blue and cream-colored lawn-tennis cloth is both serviceable and tasteful. Put the thickness of wadding between the outside and the lining, and catch it in place with bright embroidery—silks or crests or even Saxony yarn will do—on the light-colored stripe. This may be done with single cross stitch, or in the form of small stars.

A pin cushion, which is very handsome and delicate, is of blue satin with a bunch of sweetpeas painted on it; around the edge of the cushion is a pleating of heavy blue satin ribbon. It is pleated in double box pleats very close together, then around the cushion white lace is laid with the plain edge tucked down between the pleating and the cushion. At the corners it is simply folded nicely; the effect is lovely.

A new striking design for a square cover for a table is to make the center of plain satin, then put on a deep border of the crazy patchwork, and finish with a rich fringe. The patchwork should not have many plain pieces in it; those of embossed or figured velvet and brocade are much more effective, though the plain pieces may be ornamented with embroidery, which adds greatly to the beauty of the whole.

To cook lima beans in perfection they should boil or simmer gently in a covered vessel for half an hour, then remove the cover, and let the water boil and evaporate until but little is left. Then add cream or milk with plenty of butter in it for the gravy. The old-time notion that they could not be cooked without pork is not a true one, though if one does not dislike the flavor, it is economy to cook a small slice with say a quart of beans.

An appetizing entree is made by taking cold boiled cabbage; chop it fine; for a medium-sized pudding dish full add two well beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of butter, three tablespoonfuls of cream, with pepper and salt *ad libitum*. Butter the pudding dish, put the cabbage in and bake until brown. This may be eaten cold, but it is much better if served hot. It is especially good with roast pork, or pork chops.

The East and West Road.

It is said that important changes of the line of the East and West Railroad are to be made. It is stated that the road from Deatons station, thence Rockmart to Cedartown, will be taken up, and the road will turn to the right at Deatons, using the track of the Etowah and Deatons railroads to Seney, thence straight on to Cedartown thus avoiding the heavy grades between Rockmart and Cedartown which have always been a drawback to the road, and over which full trains cannot be carried.

G. C. ELLIS, W. W. THOMAS,
Jacksonville, Ala. Oxford, Ala.

ELLIS & WHITESIDE;
Attorneys at Law

—AND—
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
Will practice in all the Courts of Calhoun and adjoining counties.

W. J. PEACOCK, R. B. RILEY.

PEARCE & KELLY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

OXFORD, CALHOUN CO., ALA.

Will practice in the Circuit and Chancery Courts of Calhoun, Talladega, Cleburne and Clay Counties, and in the Supreme Court.

Reference—Draper, Son & Co., Bankers, Oxford, Ala.; Capt. P. D. Rose, Clerk Circuit Court, Union, Woods, Judge of Probate, Jacksonville, Alabama.

Oct 1-4.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

FOR THE

LIVER

And all Bilious Complaints

Sale to take, being purely vegetable, no medicine.

Price 25cts. All Druggists.

JOE A. WALDEN, W. W. WOODWARD

WALDEN & WOODWARD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Circuit, and in the Supreme Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

L. W. GRANT, Pres't.

Frank W. Bowens, R. L. ARNOLD

BOWDON & ARNOLD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

—AND—

Solicitors in Chancery,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Circuit, U. S. Dist. Court and Supreme Court of the State

April 24, 1880.

S. D. G. BROTHERS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in all the Courts of this Judicial Circuit, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts.

Collected promptly made at former office of Col. Jas. C. Aug 5-14.

H. F. MONTGOMERY,

NOTARY PUBLIC

AND EXFISCO

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Court held on the second and fourth Mondays of each month, Feb 17-18.

JAMES HUTCHINSON,

Barber & Hair-dresser,

Room on Office Row, recently occupied by Dick Walker.

If you desire to have a pleasant and clean shave, or have your hair trimmed neatly in a fashionable style, give him a call. Jacksonville, Apr. 20, 1878

W. C. LAND,

WATCHMAKER,

JND

JEWELER,

Jacksonville, — Ala.

Also a dealer in German Cut Table cutlery and silver and white ware. A general agent for Elgin Watch Co., and other American made May 1st 1880

FIRE INSURANCE.

—O—

I. L. SWAN AG'T,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Twe Good Home Compan-

nies to wit,

Georgia Home, Ga.

Central City, Ala.

May 1st, 1880.

An Absolute Fact!

THE CHEAPEST

FURNITURE HOUSE

IN NORTH GEORGIA!

An Immense Stock to Select From:

My Undertaker's Department is fully up to the time, being complete in all its details. With 35 years experience in this department, I can confidently guarantee satisfaction.

J. G. DAILEY,

Rome, Ga.

June 2-18-24-30.

Thomas Fahy,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, &c.

RECORDED, Great

Slaughtering Prices!

The magnitude of the Stock compels me to slaughter Goods this Spring, and guarantee the goods cannot be bought elsewhere at the prices I quote.

MOIR SILKS, (in colors only),

Worth \$2.00 to \$1.00.

A bargain in BLACK SILK, sel-

ling in New York (c. 2,000) 125

BLK SILKS (c. 1,00—90—80c—75—65c)

COLORED SATINS, worth 75c.

BROADED, " 1.00

OTTOMAN, " 1.00

ALBATROSS SUITINGS, 44

inches worth 75c (a)

NUNN'S VEILINGS, 44 inches, worth 65c (a)

NUNN'S VEILINGS, 22 inches, selling everywhere (a) 30c

A fine line of the latest styles in Laces, Fans and Hosiery.

BALBRIGGAN CLOCKED HOSE,

(c) 25 & 30c.

Louise Blended Muslin, 9c

Fruit of the Loom, 9c

Standard Prints, 5c

5c Samples sent on application

65c Orders, by mail, promptly attend ed to.

THOMAS FAHY,

55 Broad St., Rome, Ga.

apr7-44

Established in Rome Ga. 1852.

H. A. SMITH,

NO. 112 BROAD STREET.

Rome, Ga.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

BOOKSELLER

—AND—

MUSIC DEALER,

A large supply on hand of School, Classical and Miscellaneous Books, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Pictures, Maps and Prints, Books, Poetry, Prose, Fiction, History, Science, etc.

The Piano, Organ and Violin.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Ready Mixed Paints; Window and Show Case Glass; Sash, Blinds and Doors.

We sell as low as any market South.

Quality Guaranteed. Will fill all orders on short notice.

oct13-3m.

Meeting of Stockholders.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., Aug. 30, 1882.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the Jacksonville Real Estate and Building Association is hereby called to meet at the Court House in Jacksonville, Ala., on the 1st day of October, 1882, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of taking action as to increasing the capital stock of the Association from \$3,000 to \$20,000, and the Stockholders, now belonging to the Association, will register with the Secretary the amount of said increase they desire to take before or on the day of meeting. Any other business of interest to the Association will be attended to on same day. By order of

L. W. GRANT, Pres't.

I. L. SWAN, Sec'y.

Sept 15

STATE OF ALABAMA,

CALHOUN COUNTY

In Probate Court for said county, special term Oct 11, 1882.

This day came W. G. Scarborough